VISTA GRANDE | CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST | MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN — COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1911. — VOL. 2. NO. 40.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

Mrs. B. Cinnamon has tonsilitis.

Miss Frances Woolsey is quite ill with tonsilitis.

Mrs. O'Malley, of Colma, is reported to be very sick.

Mrs. Harper and Ida Lewis went to Rocklin on a visit Monday.

Mrs. Ida Ballenger left Wednesday for her home in Sacramento.

Mrs. M. E. Reardon, of Vista Grande, has recovered from her illness.

Mrs. H. F. Howard is out again after a serious illness from pneumonia.

John Hall, of Kansas City, Mo., spent Christmas with W. N. Flaherty.

Henry Butts has been selected by Sheriff Mansfield as one of his deputies.

Leslie White has accepted a position in a brokerage office on Bush street.

Chickens and Geese For Sale—Apply to H. Strum. 530 Mission Road, Vista Grande.

Mrs. and Jos. Chelini, of San Francisco, visited Mrs. Richard Harris, Tuesday.

Protect yourselves and your interests in every way by boosting Incorporation.

Colma Circle will give a Grand Masque Carnival at Colma Hall, Saturday evening January 28th.

Mrs. M. Dickman, Della and Margaret Carley, of Amador, visited Mrs. T. J. Mullins this week.

Watch Night was observed by Mrs. Keeth and a number of friends who spent a pleasant evening.

Little Bertha Smith, the 5-year-old child who was run over by a wagon two weeks ago, is improving.

Little Ernest Redding, who broke his arm last week by falling from a coaster, is getting along nicely.

Dr. B. H. Baumeister has moved to his office in his new residence (the Stork Nest), 263 29th street, above the bridge. 43*

A preliminary meeting was held Tuesday evening at Colma Hall to discuss the organization of a Native Sons Parlor.

The Knickerbocker Whist Club meets next Wednesday evening, January 11, at T. B. Reese's, 144 Manchester street.

E. E. Devan and wife, of Campaseco, Calaveras County, visited Mrs. Devan's sister, Mrs. T. J. Mullins on Santa Ana avenue, this week.

El Carmelo Parlor, 181, N. D. G. W., will give their first grand anniversary ball at Colma Hall, Saturday evening, February 25, 1911.

The Crocker Tract Improvement Club will hold its annual election Monday evening, January 9th. All members are requested to be present.

As the law provides, the Vista Grande Postoffice hours will on and after January 1, 1911, be from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 8 to 10 a. m.

The finishing touches added to the residence of W. J. White, the Theta avenue barber, opposite the Record office, have greatly improved its appearance.

A South San Francisco car demolished a brewery wagon near Holy Cross last Friday. The driver was slightly bruised but the horses were unharmed.

Mrs. and Frank A. Smack have returned from Livermore, where they spent the holidays. Thanks to Mr. Smack for copies of the "Echo" and "Herald," the local newspapers of Livermore.

Ocean View Furniture Company, 2926 San Jose Avenue, Ocean View.—The Best Credit System on the Pacific Coast. Leave your patronage in your own town and trade where you are sure of honest treatment and a fair, square deal. Furniture of all kinds bought and sold. **J. J. Payne, Manager.** Phone Mission 7897. *

Surprise Party to Judge Johnson.

If Mrs. and Judge Ellis C. Johnson live a thousand years, and the Record hopes they will, they can never have greater cause for pleasure than that afforded by the surprise party Wednesday evening, participated in by about fifty of their ardent friends, including Supervisor Casey and family and other prominent gentlemen and their ladies.

The jolly party was headed by the Grandview Amateur Band, of Vista Grande, and the "storming" was a complete surprise, for had it not been for a timely call from one of the party, the honored couple would have retired before 9 o'clock, when the band began to play in front of the judicial headquarters.

Lack of time and space prevents a detailed account of the glorious affair, but particular mention is deserving of the sumptuous refreshments that were brought by the visitors, including ice cream and cake, delicious and galore, and raviolas fit for the gods. The music by the band was very nice indeed and the court room floor was cleared so that many of the party tripped the light fantastic toe. There were sweet songs and piano music, jokes and pleasing stories, but never the slightest discord and the party remained until after midnight in joy and gladness, for the hostess and the host know well the art of entertaining friends.

Civic Betterment League Election.

The Civic Betterment League held its election of officers Tuesday evening for 1911, resulting as follows:

President .....Wm. M. Talbott
Vice President .....J. L. Brown
Secretary.....C. W. Butler
Treasurer ..... E. Freyer
Sergeant-at-Arms ..... Jas. Callan

Executive Board—Jas. S. O'Brien, T. J. Mullins, Wm. J. C. Goldkuhl, Gust Johnson, Jas. Callan, C. W. Butler.

The Mission County Line Improvement Club, located in the West End Homestead, had a committee present consisting of L. C. Ruppel, J. F. Maloney and F. Barner, seeking information regarding incorporation, saying they had learned of the movement through the Record. They were well pleased with the situation and extended an invitation to the League to send a committee to meet their club this (Friday) evening at Booth's Hall. The executive committee and such other members as desire will attend.

A grand masque ball will be given by the Vista Grande Volunteer Fire Department, Co. No. 1, at Knowles' Hall, Saturday evening, January 21, 1911. Union music. Tickets, 50 cents. Ladies free.

The case of W. H. Almon and Robt. Carroll to mandamus the Supervisors to issue certificates of election as Justice and Constable of the First Township, was decided adversely Saturday. An appeal may be taken.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

The annual banquet of the Royal Arch will be held at San Mateo next Wednesday evening, January 11. The Record editor regrets very much that a previous engagement prevents his acceptance of an invitation to attend.

The Vista Grande Circle, No. 253, C. O. F., will give a social in Ryan's Hall, Tuesday evening, January 10, 1911, at which the drawing of the $5 gold piece will take place. Admission free; everybody welcome. Coffee and cake, 10c.

The Record job printing department is quite busy at present. First-class work and guaranteed to be right, are points that are appreciated by live people, even if it does cost a few cents more than some city scab shop will do it for.

Dr. Rowland is now comfortably settled in his most convenient new quarters, 15 Wellington avenue, Crocker Tract. His new arrangements afford him the convenience of a nurse. His hours are from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone, day or night, Mission 4978. *

Enrico Biggio is arranging to open a first-class Italian restaurant at the corner of Mission road and Merced avenue, Vista Grande, one block north of the Record corner. The building will be remodeled and improved in every way, with model dining rooms and bar. The liquor license was granted Tuesday, so nothing remains to hinder the opening of the restaurant, which will be conducted in a creditable manner. Mr. Biggio is a fine caterer and good citizen, and will certainly please the public.

SUPERVISORS' NEW YEAR

Supervisor Coleman Retires and W. H. Brown is Installed---P. H. McEvoy Is Re-elected As Chairman of the Board.

Drinking Fountain and Waiting Station Corner Mission Road and San Jose Avenue To Be Erected By John Daly and Others.

AUTOMOBILE SPEED LIMIT TO BE ENFORCED

The closing hours and adjournment sine die of the Supervisors Tuesday noon at Redwood City, and organization of the new Board with P. H. McEvoy (re-elected) chairman, was a pleasant event in San Mateo County history, tinged with just enough sadness and sympathy to make it pathetic.

The voluntary retirement of Supervisor J. H. Coleman, after a most loyal service of twelve years as representative of the Second Township, and the installation of his worthy successor, W. H. Brown, was particularly nice, and as a token of confidence and esteem Supervisor Brown's desk was the recipient during the adjournment hour, of an elegant floral horse shoe—the proverbial token of "good luck" and suggestive as well as a tribute to the "Honest Blacksmith" Supervisor.

When the Board convened at 2 p. m. the following committees were announced:

Finance—Francis, Brown, Casey.

County Farm — Brown, Casey, Francis.

Courthouse—Casey, Francis, Brown.

Supplies—McEvoy, Casey, Brown.

The regular business was transacted, officers' reports received and filed, etc.

Saloon licenses were granted to Enreco Biggio, J. Rogers, J. Lyne, I. Poket, J. Millett.

On motion of Supervisor Casey the Board instructed District Attorney Swart to draw up a lease to John Daly and others for the point of land at the junction of Mission road and San Jose avenue, Hillcrest, the same to be dedicated and converted into a waiting station and drinking fountain, the expense of which is to be borne by the said John Daly and others.

(As a matter of information, there is to be a beautiful fountain erected, upon which will be inscribed the historical facts commemorative of the importance of the particular point in all the early history of California. There will also be a substantial waiting station constructed.—Editor.)

The matter of enforcing the speed limit ordinance for automobiles was the subject of much discussion. It was introduced by Supervisor Casey and finally it was arranged that he will employ two skilled horsemen who are to me deputized sheriffs, during the coming aviation meet, as a test. That the scheme will prove successful,, in that it will cause machines to be run at a decent rate, thus saving the roads, there is no doubt, and later on it will probably be decided to employ regular patrolmen on motor cycles in the First, Second and Third Townships.

No attention whatever seems to be paid to the speed ordinance by automobile drivers and accidents are quite frequent. Sunday night a speeding car struck a horse near Mt. Olivet, killing the animal and throwing the occupants from the machine, one man having his arm broken.

Jim Casey's new market at Colma is certainly a model in every particular and superior to any other market in San Mateo county. Every convenience has been looked after and the coolers are of the most improved design. Besides the stock of first-class, Government inspected meats, there is a department added of fruits and vegetables, so that the good people of Colma have all the advantages of a first-class city marketing place.

The Hillcrest people's trouble with regard to their water is in no better condition, save that their water mains have been cut and they are given a chance to make some one hot for their actions. Because of the Record's article last week telling the truth of the matter, a voice over the phone threatened the Record with dire disaster. The "voice" was told to "go to it," but there is no chance that the threat to "fix" the editor will amount to anything. At any rate, the writer is not a bit frightened.

Newsy Observations. — The Enterprice, that is seemingly owned by the "interests," has not the guts to defend Edwards in his desire for "Russian Laws to Suppress the Record".—Woodman, the alleged "manager," was too grouchy to speak when the writer met him at Redwood, Tuesday.—The Labor and Building Trades Councils have taken up the matter of that paper having the label and giving space to Parkinson and other scabs, advocating the "open shop."—South San Francisco is croaking more rapid than ever since the removal of the Justice of the Peace office to Vista Grande.—September 7, 1909, the bonds were voted for the Colma Lighting District, 486 days, and no lights yet.

Mrs. Natina Flaherty wishes the Record to anounce that she has withdrawn from the Socialist, Local Vista Grande, for the reason, as she states it, that her conception of Socialism, is not in harmony with the ideas advanced by some members, tending toward free-loveism and that there is no God. She states that at the co-called Socialist Sunday School, the song books are all defaced by lines in ink being drawn through the word "God" wherever it appears.

At noon Tuesday Judge Johnson assumed his position as Justice of the Peace of the First Township, for the next four years. The court room in the new building north of the Postoffice is commodious, conveniently arranged and well furnished, and a credit to Vista Grande, for it is far superior to any other Justice Court in the county, or the State for that matter, excluding the cities. Constable Jas. C. Wallace was also present and commenced his official duties by appointing J. H. Parker as deputy, which is surely a fine selection.

Incorporation Boundry Line.

The boundary lines approximately include Vista Grande, Mission, Hillcrest and Crocker tracts, extending from the San Francisco line south to School and Price streets, and from the boulevard on the west to the summit of the hills. The population is estimated to be 2900 and the incorporation will therefore be that of a sixth class city, and at that, will be the second town in size in San Mateo county.

City Taxes Paid in.

Sacramento.—Treasurer John E. McDougall of the City and County of San Francisco has paid into the State treasury the first installment of the 1910 taxes, the amount being $1,254,300.57.

$200,000,000 INCORPORATION PUBLIC UTILITIES MERGER

Oakland, Berkeley and Country About the Bay to Be Benefitted.

Wilmington, Delaware.—The United Properties Company of California, with a capital of $200,000,000, filed articles of incorporation at Dover, Delaware. It was organized for the purpose of effecting a merger of public utility companies of Oakland and Berkeley, California. In the combination will be the water traction and electric power companies and the ferry system known as the Key Route.

The charter of the new corporation was secured through the agency of the Delaware Trust Company of Wilmington which is the largest concern ever organized under the Delaware incorporation laws. The directors are: F. M. Smith, W. S. Tevis, R. G. Hanford, all well known millionaires of California; Gavin McNab, the San Francisco attorney; C. B. Zabriskie the New York representative of F. M. Smith; Dennis Searles, manager of Smith's railroad interests in Nevada; W. R. Alberger Smith's personal representative in the Key Route Company and Harry W. Davis of Delaware. Davis is named as a director merely to conform with the Delaware laws requiring that one member of the directorate be from this State.

As set forth in its charter, the new corporation proposes to engage in the construction and operation of railroads, steamship lines, electric light and power systems, water plants for domestic purposes and irrigation, wharves, docks and warehouses.

It is stated that a new steamship line will be established, but details are withheld.

The operating offices of the new company will be in San Francisco and Oakland.

STATE GAME LAW CHANGES ASKED OF LEGISTATURE

Commission Recommends Reduction in Season for Deer and Pigeons.

Sacramento.—The State Fish and Game Commission, in its report to the Governor, recommends many changes in the fish and game laws. It favors opening the tree squirrel season August 1 instead of September 1 and eliminating the bag limit. It favors making the dove season August 1 to November 1—15 days later than the present open season.

The deer season should be reduced one month, to run from August 1 to October15. Close season is suggested on wild pigeons from January 1 to August 1 and fixing the bag limit at 20. Pheasants raised in captivity should be permitted to be sold in the markets under proper restrictions, says the report.

A close season of two years would be established on crabs and a limit of five pounds of dried shrimps would be fixed. The exportation of any striped bass outside the State would be prohibited. Trout raised in captivity and measuring not less than seven inches in length would be sold in the markets between April 1 and February 1 of year following under restrictions.

Wholesale Election Frauds.

West Union, O.—Men indicted for alleged participation in the wholesale election frauds have been brought before the court by the wagon load. They went before Judge Blair to plead guilty, received suspended sentences and were disfranchised for five years and paid fines of from $5 to $25 and costs. The Grand Jury has returned a total of 752 indictments. About 220 men have pleaded guilty and only two not guilty. One of these, Thomas Poe, a young farmer, declares he did not sell his vote. The other is John Sofer, a negro, 85 years of age and a former slave.

Prominent Caterer Dead.

Salinas.—George D. Hodges, a hotel man of national reputation, died here of Bright's disease. He was 66 years old and had been connected with many of the principal hotels of the Pacific Coast and the East. He assisted Warren Leland at the opening of the old Palace Hotel in San Francisco.

Hatchetmen After Chinese Consul.

Honolulu.—With special policemen guarding his house against hatchetmen and bomb throwers, Leong Kwo, the Chinese Consul in Honolulu, is finding life anything but monotonous these days.

TENTATIVE PLANS FOR NEW LINES IN CALIFORNIA

Senators Working on New Congressional Apportionment From Census.

The Basis of Population for the Ten Districts According to This Plan is 237,754 Inhabitants.

Sacramento.—The re-apportionment committee, of which Senator W. H. Thompson of Los Angeles is chairman, had an informal discussion and concluded that nothing of a definite character can be done on the lines of dividing the State into new Congressional, Senatorial, Assembly, Railroad Commission and Board of Equalization districts until Congress shall have supplied the basis of such apportionment.

Reference was made to certain counties now having an Assemblyman, whereas their population is away below what probably will be the requisite number. The opinion obtained that the running of new lines will be accompanied by difficulties.

J. O. Hayes of San Jose submitted a tentative Congressional apportionment that had been prepared by the Congressmen now in Washington and forwarded by them for consideration by the Legislature. The basis of population for the ten districts by this plan is 237,754. The districts proposed follow:

First District—Alpine 309, Amador 9086, Butte 27,301, Del Norte 2470, El Dorado 7492, Glenn 7172, Humboldt 32,857, Lassen 4802, Mendocino 23,929, Modoc 6101, Nevada 14,985, Placer 18,237, Plumas 5259, Shasta 18,920, Sierra 4098, Siskiyou 18,801, Tehama 11,401, Trinity 3301, Tuolumne 9979; Calaveras 9171; total 243,163.

Second District—Colusa 7732, Contra Costa 31,674, Lake 5226, Napa 19,800, Sacramento 67,806, Solano 27,559, Sonoma 48,394, Sutter 6323, Yolo 13,926, Yuba 10,012; total 238,662.

Third District—Aameda 246,131.

Fourth District—Marin 25,115, part of San Francisco 195,899: total 221,014.

Fifth District--Part of San Francisco 221,015.

Sixth District—Fresno 75,657, Inyo 6974, Kings 16,230, Madera 8398, Mariposa 3959, Merced 15,148, Mono 2842, San Joaquin 50,741, Stanislaus 22,522, Tulare 35,440; total 237,908.

Seventh District—Monterey 24,146, San Luis Obispo 19,163, San Mateo 26,585, San Benito 8041, Santa Clara 83,539, Santa Barbara 27,738, Santa Cruz 26,141, Ventura 18,347; total 233,900.

Eighth District—Part of Los Angeles 252,065.

Ninth District—Part of Los Angeles 252,066.

Tenth District -- Imperial 13,591, Kern 37,715, Orange 34,436, Riverside 34,696, San Bernardino 56,706, San Diego 61,665; total 238,807.

To Fight Infantile Paralysis.

Seattle.—Dr. J. F. Crichton, city health commissioner, will establish at once an infantile paralysis ward in the Municipal Hospital, that children may be given adequate treatment.

Commissioner Crichton declares that unless the medical profession does something for these cases, children whose limbs have been paralyzes by the malady may become public charges. Economic effort now, he said, may prevent more serious and prolonged treatment in the after lives of the sufferers.

"There is no disguising the fact," Commissioner Crichton asserted, "that in this disease the world is facing a serious situation, which yearly grows worse. Statistics prove this. Six years ago there were 250 cases in the entire world. It had increased by leaps and bounds to 8000 last year—250 of which were in this State and more than 100 in Seattle."

California Bee Keepers.

Sacramento.—The Northern California Bee Keepers' Association elected officers at the fifth annual convention held here. L. W. Walker of Sacramento was chosen president; Harry K. Hill of Willows, vice-president; B. B. Hogaboom of Elk Grove, secretary and treasurer; and M. C. Richter of Elk Grove and C. Hauser of Sacramento, directors.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

SCIENCE IN FENCE POSTS

New England Farmer Has Bright Idea About Cutting Tops of Posts.

"I had to take a little railway journey up into New England the other day," said the man who once lived in the country, "and as usual I wanted to stop the train along the road and get out and find somebody that could answer a few questions.

"I always want to do that, but of course I never can, so there are many things about which I am forced to keep on wondering. This time it's about fence posts. I saw something new to me in that line, and it struck me that at least one farmer was applying a bit of science to his job.

"The fence posts were nothing uncommon. Looked as if they might have been cut and set a good while ago around just an ordinary hillside pasture fifteen or twenty miles the other side of New Haven. They were pretty gray and weather worn and that made the contrast to their freshly sawed tops the more conspicuous.

"These tops had been so recently cut that they were still quite bright and yellow. And to my surprise I noticed that instead of being cut straight across the post, making a flat top, they had been sawed at an angle, so that the top of each post was like one side of a roof.

"Now that's sensible, isn't it? A flat topped post doesn't shed water. Moisture just stays there and slowly seeps down into the wood until the whole thing gets rotten. This farmer was clever enough to cut his posts so they would shed water and last—I don't know, maybe twice as long.

"But maybe it wasn't the farmer who had the happy thought. Maybe you can buy scientifically sawed fence posts at the lumber yards now. Or maybe some city man who doesn't care a hang for rural tradition has bought the place and has gone around and sawed off the tops of all the old posts.

"Or maybe one of these women you read about in who are making a living and $249.80 profit in the first year, with hopes of increasing it to at least $300 in the second, out of some old down-trodden, squeezed out, used up relic of two centuries of New England farming is responsible for those watershed posts, I wonder.'

Coloring Woods.

The use of colored woods in the construction of furniture has long been known, the material being stained after the necessary seasoning process. Within the last few years, however, a method of Austrian origin has been employed whereby the wood is colored when in a green state.

By means of heavy pressure in a closed vessel the sap is driven out of the wood and is replaced by the coloring fluid, which may consist of a solution of the more permanent aniline dyes. The best kinds of wood for treatment are found to be birch, beach, alder, plane, elm and lime; oak, fir and pine being unsuitable because they do not stain uniformly.

The colored wood is used for furniture making and for the manufacture of doors and window frames. It can also be employed for outdoor purposes, in which case no painting is necessary, although a coating of varnish would seem to be a necessity. For the fitting of ships, railway cars and similar purposes this stained wood appears to be eminently fitted.—Harper's Weekly.

Doctor Wiley's Absentmindedness.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the pure food expert, is one of the most absent minded men in the world. The doctor takes his lunch in the cafe of the National Press club in Washington, and when he lunches he misses no bets, overlooks no food. He has a fine appetite—a remarkable appetite, considering all the unpleasant and terrifying things he knows about foodstuffs. One afternoon he finished his meal, walked into the cloakroom and put on his hat. As he was going out he was accosted by a friend, who invited him to lunch with him. Doctor Wiley hesitated. "To tell you the truth," he said whimsically, "I don't know whether I've just had lunch or not." He thought deeply for several moments. "Just to make sure," he concluded seriously, "I'll go in and have another." And he ate as much the second time as he had the first.

Goose and Golden Egg.

The old family physician being away on a much-needed vacation, his practise was intrusted to his son, a recent medical graduate. When the old man returned the youngster told him, among other things, that he had cured Miss Ferguson, an aged and wealthy spinster, of her chronic indigestion. "My son," said the old doctor, "I'm proud of you; but Miss Ferguson's indigestion is what put you through college."—Argonaut.

At the Back Door.

"Have you ever worked?"

"Yes, yer honor, I've had a steady job fer years and years."

"What at?"

"I'm a collector."

"What firm are you a collector for?"

"Fer meself; de world owes me a livin' an' I been collectin' it."

"Thirty days!"

LIVING IN TWO HOUSES

Various Advantages Found In Arrangement of One Home In Country.

"At a place where I lately visited," said a man just back from the country. "I found that my host had two houses which stood about two hundred feet apart. He had not built these houses but had bought them, one after the other, together with the grounds and some acreage property around them. If he had built here for himself he would doubtless have built one big house; but these two houses served his hospitable purposes and his own comfort very well.

"One of these two houses was commonly occupied as the family home and under its roof also were sheltered guests when these were few in number, but if the visitors were more numerous quarters were provided for them in the other house, which was thus practically a guest house.

"In another way the two houses served conveniently and comfortably for the family's own use. If either house was being done over or repaired or torn up in any way the family simply dwelt for the time in the other. With two houses equipped for use they can always have one in which they may live quite undisturbed."

FARMING BACK IN 1800

Agriculturist Lived in the Simplest Manner and in the Strictest Economy.

In a well built cabin of logs the farmer lived in the simplest manner and with the strictest economy. His rooms were warmed and his food was cooked by a fire in a 10-plate iron stove, which sent the gases up the flue of a solitary chimney that rose from the middle of the house. His food was chiefly pork and rye, onions and sauerkraut, milk and cheese, turnips and Indian corn. Sometimes fresh meat was added. But no beeves nor sheep were slaughtered till every part of the carcass had been disposed of among the families on the neighboring farms.

With this exception, everything he ate grew upon his own land. Everything he wore was made under his own roof. The good wife and her daughters cultivated the garden patch that lay near the house, trained the honeysuckles that shaded the door, spun the flax and woolen yarn, worked the loom, made the cheese and butter and, when harvest came, toiled with the sickle in the field. If he had a servant on the farm, the man or woman was a redemptioner.—From McMaster's "History of the American People."

Primitive Paper-Making.

In Madagascar a kind of writing-paper used by some of the native notables and the fetish priests is made from the bark of a shrub named hahova. The bark fiber is boiled and macerated until a thin paste is obtained. Then a leaf of the plant called ravinia, or traveler's tea, is coated with pulp, formed from a particular kind of rice, and over this is spread the hahova paste on both sides of the leaf. After the coating has thoroughly dried and adhered, it is polished with a smooth shell, and the paper is ready for use in writing. The manufacture of the ink employed, like that of the paper itself, is a monopoly of the notables and priests who use it. This paper may be bought by travelers at about a cent and a half per sheet, but only a few hundred sheets are produced in a month.

Working Backward.

A Japanese house is built differently from an English one. The roof, which with us is the last important part of the outward structure to be completed, is with the Japanese the first thing to be finished. All the tools used by the carpenters and joiners have a reversed action. The Japanese carpenter does not push a plane away from him, but pulls it toward him.

The gimlets are threaded in the opposite way to ours; the saws are made so as to cut on the upward pull and not on the downward thrust; screws have their threads reversed, and keyholes are always made upside down and the keys turned backward. In the house if the clock is an old one it will have stationary hands, with the face revolving backward and the hours marked 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3 and so on, reckoning from noon.

Habits of Crabs.

Some interesting investigations in regard to the movements and habits of the edible crab are being carried out by the eastern sea fisheries committee. Fishery Inspector Donnison informed the committee at the half yearly meeting at King's Lynn that during the last two months 1,911 crabs had been labeled and returned to the sea of the Norfolk and Lincolnshire coasts.

It is hoped to be able to trace their movements and to obtain other data which are likely to be of use to the fishermen. During the season just ended 1,281,000 marketable crabs and 46,000 lobsters were caught along the coast.—London Mail.

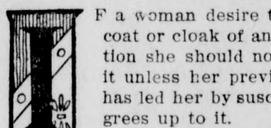
Her Auto Duster.

Mrs. Kean wasn't exactly satisfied with her new maid.

"Don't you ever use your duster, Pauline?" she sternly inquired.

"Oh, yes, ma'am," replied Pauline, absently; "I always use it when my chauffeur beau takes me riding!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

MODES of the MOMENT



If a woman desire to make a coat or cloak of any description she should not attempt it unless her previous work has led her by successful degrees up to it.

She should have had enough experience to be able successfully to make dresses of different kinds and materials, which will mean also that she has learned to handle material properly. Then it will not be too difficult and discouraging work for there can be nothing more trying than to labor over some piece of work and have it unsatisfactory when finished.

For general, every day wear there is no more useful garment than a long coat, and never has the long coat played a more important part in the wardrobe than it does today, writes Anna R. Morehouse, in the Chicago Tribune.

An evening cloak seems a necessity and if one feels capable to attempt the making of these things, the work is pretty certain to be a real pleasure, besides being an economy.

Broadcloth or velvet are too difficult materials to handle, to choose at first for the evening cloak, on account of the nap. Silk and wool poplin, heavy satin, or serge or cheviot will be suitable. For the separate coat there are the homespuns, which are popular this year—cheviots, tweeds, or serge worsteds, etc.

Measures for any garment are always taken over one's dress, and in buying a coat pattern give the bust measure the same as you would for a waist pattern. The necessary allowance is made in the drafting of the coat pattern.

Buy Pattern First.

It is sensible to buy a pattern before the material. The pieces of the pattern can be held up to one to see if the length is right, and one can figure carefully on the amount needed of the coat material, the satin lining and everything which will be necessary in the making. If the material chosen for the coat is woolen, it must be shrunken, and this can be done at the place where the purchase is made, or it can be done at home.

Wring a sheet out of cold water, lay it out flat on a table, and lay the coat material on it—leaving the material folded down the middle. Roll the sheet and cloth up together, watching carefully to see that you keep both smooth. Allow this to lay over night, or until the cloth is thoroughly dampened, then take out of the sheet and press on the wrong side until perfectly dry.

First Method of Making.

Cut the coat first out of some old muslin which has been pressed smooth, and baste together as carefully as if you were sewing on the coat material. In trying on for a fitting, fasten together down the front as accurately as if the fastenings were on. Another point to remember is to do the trying on over as heavy a dress as you will likely wear it over. Work over this trial material until it is perfect in line, shape and length, then cut apart exactly on the seam lines and press out again.

In using this cloth for a pattern to cut the material by, do not forget to allow enough space between the pieces for the necessary seams. Chalk these plainly, using French chalk in a color which will show distinctly. Where there is no up and down to be looked out for, one can lay the pieces on the material, with the latter folded down the middle, thus cutting two at one time.

If the pattern measures too wide on any piece to do this, the cloth will have to be opened out, and the two ends folded together, because there should be no piecing if it can be avoided. Mark all seams close to the muslin, with tailors' tacks. Remove the pieces of the pattern, cut the tacks apart, being careful to leave thread in each piece of the cloth, and baste the seams together and try on.

There should be no alterations, still, one should take the precaution to try the coat on so as to make sure. The fronts are reinforced with the softest quality of tailor's canvas, and this strip should reach up to the shoulders, and be stitched in with the seam.

There are a number of different things which are sold for interlining—felting, flannel and a fine wool wadding which is quilted to gauze foundation. The last named is perhaps more satisfactory than the other things. The interlining is cut out by the pattern, and no seams are allowed, the pieces being put in so they meet but do not lap. They are caught to the seams of the coat. It is not necessary to have them come quite to the waist line, and they should lack an inch or more of reaching the armholes and neck lines.

Before putting the collar on, baste a narrow piece of canvas around the neck and armholes. A thread should be run around the bottom of the coat marking the right line for turning up, and a narrow strip of bias canvas which is slightly stretched around the lower edge should be basted in the coat, allowing the stretched edge to touch the thread which marks the turning up line. The coat edge is turned up over the canvas and catch-stitched down to the canvas; then the coat can be stitched all around, either on the edge or the width of a narrow hem from the edge.

Of pressing there has been no mention, although it constitutes one of the most important parts of the work. It is difficult to give much idea of this work in a few words and there is not space for more, but each part of the work should be pressed as the coat progresses, and no prints of the iron must be left.

Never hold the iron long in any one place, and if by chance there is a gloss anywhere, sponge the place lightly and brush against the nap with a clothes brush. This usually removes it. Where the pressing has to be done on the right side, lay a heavy piece of unbleached muslin over the part, then wring a sponge out of cold water and rub one way over the muslin, dampening it evenly. Press, but do not iron, frequently lifting the cloth to see that it is being done well. Always press until the material is absolutely dry.

In cutting the lining out, allow down the middle back seam, besides the regular seam allowance, one inch more. When stitching the seam together stitch it one-quarter of an inch from the edge, press it open, and bring the traced lines marking the position of the regular seam line over to the stitched seam, making an inverted plait. This is necessary, as the lining must be looser than the coat every-whe

THE LEGEND OF THE LARK

Very Pretty Tale Found In Folk Lore of the Aborigines of Japan.

The Ainu (the aborigines of Japan) have many legends about birds, one of which is very pretty. It is thus given by a recent writer:

"The skylark used to live in heaven. One day the God in heaven sent him down to the earth with a message for the gods who reside here, telling him to return the same day. But the little bird thought the earth such a nice place that he stayed to play. He was here so long that it began to grow dark, and he therefore determined to spend the night on the ground. The next day he arose in the air to return to heaven, but God met him when he was about six-score feet up, and said: 'Why did you not return as I told you? As, therefore, you have disobeyed my words you shall not return to heaven, but live upon the earth. Although you may attempt to fly as high up as heaven, yet you shall never be able to get any higher than one of two-score of 6 feet. The little bird was exceedingly concerned at this, and arguing with God, said: 'Oh, great God, as the world you made is so beautiful I could not help taking a look at it, and so got late. Although you chide me for this yet I will fly back to heaven.' In this way he answered God. But God did not consent. Therefore the little bird grew more and more distressed and daily went as high as he could, pleading all the time; yet God would never consent to his entrance into heaven again. He therefore returned to the earth to play. After a time he ascended and did the same thing, yet God did not consent. The same thing continues to happen now every summer, but God never will allow him to return."

This, as I have said, is very pretty and even spiritual, but it seems to have been a happy accident, for it is in striking contrast to the other legends, which are more or less stupid and pointless.—Forest and Stream.

AT THE TOP OF THE HEAP

Champion Hot Spender and Cutup Found at Pittsburg Amusement Park.

"Talk about your hot spenders and regular dare-devil cutups," said a Pittsburg motorman, "but I saw the champion Coal Oil Johnny of the lot at an amusement park the other day. We were standing outside the gate, waiting for the car to fill up, when a bunch of bold young blades came romping out of the park and made for the car. They were from the country, and had been having a high old time with pink drinks and strawberry jiggers, and you couldn't stop 'em with a breakwall. One of them suddenly broke away from the bunch and made a dash for the front end of the car, but I blocked his way and told him he couldn't get on at this end.

"'O, I got the price,' he shouted, 'an' don't you think I haven't.' And he hauled out a handful of small change. I insisted on his going to the back end and he put up an awful argument and got all fussed up. Finally he strode back to the rear platform, paid his nickel, and, striding straight through the car with a glare of defiance at me, he stepped off and marched around to the rear again. Slapping down another nickel, he repeated the performance, and blamed if he didn't make the circuit six times before we got started, each time with his chin a little higher as he passed me. His friends cheered him to the echo, and I suppose they'll be telling out in Bingville for years to come how he socked it to the Pittsburg Railways company."—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Literature for Criminals.

Scientific burglary is perhaps practical to a greater extent in America than in England. They have even a literature on the subject which the police find difficult to suppress. And some time ago a huge volume was openly published which elucidated all the latest methods of crime, from robbing a till to blowing up a bank safe.

Most of the copies were seized, and those that remain are nearly as valuable as first folio Shakespeares. On this side of the Atlantic, however, scientific instruction in the criminal are has hitherto been confined to magazine articles, although the present writer knows at least three books that the up-to-date criminals would find exceedingly useful.

One by a celebrated chemist incidentally divulges secrets that would make the fortune of a forger. Another by a well-known lawyer describes an infallible means of proving an alibi; while the third shows the man who is "wanted" how to leave the country by ways never watched by the police.—London Chronicle.

An Airboat.

The aeroplane is an airboat rather than a flying machine, says St. Nicholas. The only action of the bird that it imitates is the bird's soaring, in nearly the same sense in which a boat floats or a duck swims. With the duck, however, there is one difference. It shares the balloon principle, because its body will not sink when it stands still, whereas the aeroplane will fall unless it is constantly urged forward. The duck is lighter than its bulk of water, as the balloon is lighter than its own bulk of air. To call an aeroplane a flying machine is therefore exactly the same as to call a boat a swimming machine (keeping in mind the swimming of the duck and neglecting that of fishes and of human beings

CAP and BELLS

ROUGH ON THE POOR TRAMP

Thirsty Traveler Unknowingly Pumps Water Into Cistern of Ingenious Lazy Individual.

The tramp had walked a good three miles and was particularly thirsty. A sudden turn in the road brought him to the foot of a steep hill, at the top of which stood a large house. The tramp paused a moment before attempting the herculean feat of storming the hill. He felt hungry and thirsty. He glanced to the left. These words caught his eye: "Tarry, traveler, and refresh thyself." The tramp was sorry the sign was attached to a pump-handle. However, water was better than nothing, so he commenced to pump. The spout remained dry. He pumped with more vigor. Still no water. After ten minutes of hard work he said harsh things about the pump, and continued his journey. At the top of the hill he mentioned his grievance to a native. The latter pointed to the fine house across the road.

"The owner of that house," he said, "has some big water-cisterns which have to be filled from a stream in the valley. He is too lazy to fill 'em himself, though; so he rigged up that pump and connected it with his cisterns, and now—"

But the tramp was already sprinting across the road to argue with the man who owned the pump.

Juror Catches Judge Asleep.

Men who are summoned for jury duty are ingenious in their excuses, and it often happens that the selections of a jury is the most diverting part of the case. One who was called in the county court here complained that he was deaf.

"You say that you are deaf?" said the judge.

"Eh, what is it you say?" said the man.

"I said, are you deaf?" observed the judge in a louder tone.

"You'll have to speak louder," was the reply, "or I can't hear you."

"I guess we'll excuse you," said the judge; "you can go."

The deaf man had no trouble hearing the court's last remark and sped out of the courtroom.

"I think that's one on the judge," observed one of the attorneys.

LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON.

Mother—When you are through playing, Willie, put your toys away. I don't like to do it every time you are tired.

Willie—You are just like me in that espect, mamma.

Making a Vote Count.

Louis M. Sanders, Republican candidate for alderman of the Second ward, Orange, N. J., is responsible for the following yarn:

It was election day in a small Michigan city, when a prominent politician happened to meet an old darky servant of his.

"Well, Sambo," asked Mr. Smith, "how did you vote today?"

"I ain't voted yit, boss," said Sambo.

"Why is that?" said Mr. Smith.

"Well, boss, it's dis a-way. De Prohibitionists dey give me $10 to vote their ticket and the Republicans dey give me $5 to vote their ticket. Ah's goin' to wait to see how corrupt all de parties is 'fore I vote, en then Ah's goin' to vote for the leastest."

So It Is.

"It is better to have the good will than the ill will of a man."

"Yes, but it is better to have the ill will of some men than to have to laugh at their funny stories."

Mean.

"Why do you hate him so?"

"He has been knocking me to the girl I go with."

"What did he tell her?

"What my salary is.

CARE OF THE FLOORS

VARIOUS SUBSTANCES MAY BE USED FOR POLISHING THEM.

Water Should Be Employed Sparingly, As It Will Cause the Wood to Expand—Oil and Wax Considered the Best.

If one has been so fortunate as to secure a hardwood floor, the intelligent care of it becomes a very important matter and one which is not particularly difficult if a little thought and attention are given to the subject. Various materials are employed for this purpose, but the processes are all similar, namely, that of rubbing the surface with some sort of an oil or wax. In general, it is a safe rule never to apply water to the surface of a nice floor, at least not in sufficient quantities to wet the fiber of the wood to any extent, because all wood, even oak, is susceptible to mositure and to the extent to which the fibers expand they will dry afterwards and gradually cracks will appear in the boards. If something has been spilled on the floor so that it is absolutely necessary to wash it, this should be done with a cloth wrung out of water. For the most part, however, oil and wax in some form are the proper cleaning and polishing mediums. It is said that equal parts of sweet oil, turpentine and vinegar, well mixed and well rubbed into the floor with cotton or woolen rags, is a highly successful method of treating a polished oak floor. The acid in the vinegar cuts the dirt and grime that works into it from shoes, the sweet oil gives a luster and the turpentine dries it. There are any number of articles on the market that are advertised for this purpose, and some of them are very effective. In testing any new brand of wax or other application, it is well to try it first of all on a small portion of the floor in some inconspicuous part of the room. A weighted brush is a great advantage, though more or less expensive. A piece of plank covered with Brussels carpet is not a bad substitute.

The above-named mixture does not need to be applied to the floor oftener than once a month, and about once a year a coat of good floor wax should be well rubbed into the floor.

The application of varnish to a hard wood floor is a modern method of finishing. The old-time method being that of rubbing them with wax, and a very beautiful surface may be thus produced, provided the floor has first had a thorough coating with a paste filler which fills up every pore and crack and makes a perfectly smooth surface.

Metallic Trimmings.

Gold and silver are used lavishly in all forms of trimming—buttons, passementeries, applique embroideries, laces, etc, but, as a rule, these metallic trimmings are in the soft, dull tones and achieve richness and beauty without being garish or barbaric. There are beautiful heavy silver and gold laces, crocheted by hand after the fashion of the Irish lace, and others fine and thin as spider web. Deep lace flouncing, with gold or silver net top is made with enough to form an entire skirt, and the chantilly and alencon meshes and designs are cleverly reproduced.

Fried Egg Plant.

One egg plant, two eggs, half a cup of milk, flour for thin batter, salt and fat for frying. Slice and pare each slice. Lay in salt and water one hour; dry between two towels and dip each slice in a batter made of the materials above given. Fry in hot fat to a good brown. Drain well, put a spoon of grape jelly on each slice after serving, if liked.

Marguerites.

Beat two eggs slightly. Add one cup brown sugar, one-half cup flour mixed with one-fourth teaspoon baking powder, one-third teaspoon salt, one cup pecan nut meats, cut in small pieces. Fill small buttered tins two-thirds full of mixture and place pecan nut meats on each. Bake in a moderate oven 15 minutes.

To Hang Out the Winter Washing.

A good way to save yourself and handkerchiefs in freezing weather is to get a line long enough for the amount you have in wash, pin handkerchiefs on line while in the laundry, carry line on yard, and hang on hooks. When dry take line from hooks, carry to laundry and remove clothespins.

Scrambled Mutton.

Two cups of chopped cold mutton, two tablespoonfuls of hot water and a piece of butter as large as an English walnut. When the meat is hot, break in three eggs and constantly stir until the eggs begin to stiffen. Season with pepper and salt.

Cabbage.

Shave the cabbage, soak it in cold salted water for half an hour, put on the fire in a large kettle of boiling salted water and keep at a galloping boil for 30 minutes. Drain, pressing out all the water and turn lightly into a hot dish.

Grilled Sardines.

Grilled sardines for supper are easily prepared by removing sardines from the cans and heating them in a spider or the blazer of a chafing dish. Serve hot on crackers

RECIPE FOR FRIED CHICKEN

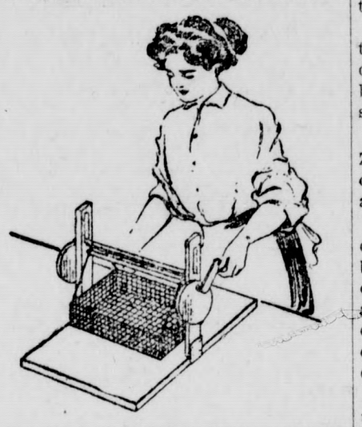
Southern Style Delicious—Fry Joints in Fat of Bacon and Dip in Cream and Flour.

One chicken, ½ pound sliced bacon, two eggs, 1½ cupfuls of milk or thin cream, flour, salt and pepper. For good results choose a tender spring chicken, clean it and cut it at the joints, then let it stand in strong salt water for a few minutes, and after draining it, wipe it dry; fry the bacon and beat an egg until light; rub each piece of chicken with the salt and pepper, using a heaping teaspoonful of salt to a dash of pepper to each two pounds of fowl; dip the chicken in the beaten egg and then in flour until covered, remove the fried bacon to a hot platter and put the chicken in the hot fat; brown well on all sides, then cover the skillet and cook slowly until tender, turning occasionally; put the chicken on the platter with the bacon, add a tablespoonful of flour to the fat, a dash of salt, milk or cream, and finally the yolk of the remaining egg mixed with a tablespoonful of cream; when thick, serve with the chicken and bacon on the platter. If you wish to follow the southern style don't fail to have cold boiled ham, some boiled rice and hot biscuit or corn bread to go with the chicken.

NEW DISH-WASHING DEVICE

Articles Are Swirled Around in Water in Wire Basket, and Thoroughly Cleaned.

A simple form of dish-washing machine that a handy man can make at home has been invented by a Minnesota woman. It is designed primarily for use in hotels and restaurants, where the dishes are too numerous to



be washed by hand, but it will be found a useful article in large households. The apparatus consists of a base board with two upright posts in the center of either side. These posts have a rotable shaft passing through them with an eccentric wheel on each end and a crank to turn it. Just above this are slots to receive a cross bar and guide its upward and downward movement, and a wire basket is slung on this cross bar. The machine is placed in sink or tub full of hot water and the basket filled with dishes. The crank is then turned; and as the eccentric wheels revolve they raise and lower the cross bar resting on them and thus raise and lower the basket, with the result that the dishes are thoroughly rinsed by the water, which should be kept hot enough to clean them thoroughly.

German Apple Cake.

Mix together and sift a pint of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of baking powder; rub in two tablespoonfuls of butter, then mix to a soft dough or very thick batter with one beaten egg and about half a cupful of milk. Turn this into a shallow well-greased pan and press partly into it quartered and peeled apples, arranging them in regular circles or rows according to the shape of the pan. Sprinkle them with three tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar mixed with a third of a teasponful of cinnamon, bake in a hot oven and serve hot with cream.

To Clean a Black Skirt.

It is possible to clean a black skirt with very little trouble. Lay it flatly on a clean table. Remove all grease spots with brown paper and a hot iron, then with a sponge dipped in strong coffee rub over the entire dress, paying special attention to the front and edge of the skirt. After the whole of the skirt has been sponged and while it is still damp, iron on the wrong side until perfectly dry.

Green Tomato Soy a Relish.

Slice without peeling one gallon of green tomatoes and six large onions. Add one quart of vinegar, one pound sugar, one tablespoonful each salt and ground mustard, one teaspoonful each ground cloves and allspices and cook gently together until the vegetables are tender. Protect from violent heat while cooking by putting an asbestos mat under the kettle. Pack in small glass jars and seal.

Swiss Soup.

Five gallons of water, six potatoes and three turnips, sliced, a small piece of salt pork, boil five hours until perfectly dissolved and the consistency of pea soup, filling up as it boils away. Instead of the pork, you can add butter the size of an egg. Season with salt and pepper and serve.

Cabbage Salad.

Shred a white cabbage fine and pour over it a dressing such as you make for cold slaw or French dressing with a little made mustard beaten in it

LIFE IN NOVA ZEMBLA

RUSSIA INTERESTED IN DEVELOPMENT OF THE ISLAND.

Solicitude for Welfare of Emigrants Extends to Matchmaking Which Proves Not Altogether a Success—Bridegroom Rejected.

The Russian government has recently given attention to the development of the northern portions of its empire, especially the island of Nova Zembla in the Arctic ocean, which, only a few years ago, was inhabited by but fifty souls.

The governor of the province of Archangel induced eight Samoyede families to emigrate thither. All their wants were supplied with the greatest care, according to official reports, and much attention was lavished upon them.

The Russian solicitude for the Samoyedes of Nova Zembla extended even to such details as the following: The settlers included a brother and sister, both grown, and in answer to the usual queries as to what articles they stood in need of, one requested, among other things, a wife and the other a husband.

As these were not forthcoming, with the consent of the parents, the authorities brought out with them a bridegroom and a bride. Each having been introduced to his or her destined partner, the authorities allowed them an hour to become better acquainted with each other, after the lapse of which the weddings were immediately to take place.

The young Nova-Zemblan was much pleased with the bride the obliging authorities had brought him, and she in turn with him.

To the query put to the bride as to the young man, she replied, "Oh, he'll do. He's a real Samoyede." So the business in respect of that couple was soon over.

But not so with the other. The Nova Zemblan bride would have nothing to do with a bridegroom of the Russian authorities' choosing.

"He a Samoyede!" she exclaimed, indignantly. "He's never killed a wild bear! Why, my little brother, who is only 11 years old, has killed several, and I myself have shot over a score of wild deer! And what has he been doing? Killing tame reindeer! No, I don't have him!"

She was as good as her word, so that the matchmaking of the Russian officials was not altogether a success The unlucky bridegroom could only pull a long face and retire. There was no help for it, and the authorities confined themselves to one wedding.

"Hangar."

It was to be expected that the advent of the aeroplane would add a number of new words to the language, or at least cause several foreign words to be adopted by the English-speaking race. Both have happened. Probably the one "foreign" word wihch one encounters most frequently in reading of the aviation contests is "hangar." It is a French word and means shed—and it is no better word than "shed," either. It wouldn't sound well to some people to read where the Wrights wheeled their aeroplane to the shed—not half so well as to state that they placed their machine in the hangar, but it is the same thing, and we are not certain but the good old English word "shed" has some advantage over the French word. It is shorter and more easily written and, while the word "hangar" is not so hard to speak or pronounce as "garage"—which came into use with the automobile—just as many records would have been broken if we had stuck to our own language and talked about the aeroplane shed.

Colors That Fade.

Addressing the students at the Royal Academy school, Burlington House, Sir Alfred Church remarked that he did not suppose if Sir Joshua Reynolds were living today he would be at all satisfied with the clinical verdicts which were pronounced upon some of the pigments which he used for some years, for unfortunately there was in some of them an element of decay, and certain of them had hardly left a trace in some of his most beautiful portraits. In old illuminated manuscripts which had been long preserved in darkness it was found that on exposure to a strong light the colors began to take on a dull and grayish look. In a great many works at the National gallery ultramarine and in some cases vermillion, had preserved their color unchanged, while all yellow lakes, crimson and cochineal lakes had become more or less embrowned by exposure to strong daylight.—London Standard.

Another Martyr.

Poor Tweedledum was in trouble. He was up before the local magistrate.

"Officer," demanded the dispenser of justice, "read the charge."

Mumbledum's chest expanded.

"Obstructing the traffic by causing a large crowd to assemble in Ditchwater street on the 20th inst., yer worship!"

"And defense?" rapped out his worship, turning to Tweedledum.

Tweedledum cleared his throat.

"Sir," he replied, "I happened to appear in my front garden wearing a tie my wife bought me for my birthday, and it got about that I was going to give a comic entertainment. That is all."—Ideas.

PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS

PEOPLE IN STORIES ALWAYS HOT ON THE TRAIL.

One of the Things That Mark Book Life Off From Real Life—Happiness Rarely Bothered About Nowadays.

Do you know why the word "happiness" has such a doleful sound? It suggests Ibsen and sermons and the like. The people in the stories, the folks who have those terrible struggles with evil, are always hot on the trail of happiness.

It all sounds so odd. It is one of those things that mark book life off from real life. Who worries about happiness in real life? Nobody. The thing is just one of those make-believes that the publishers get us interested in in order to sell their books.

No? Well, no, we will not make it quite as broad as that. Your argument is good there, of course, and I cannot withstand you on that ground. But you must admit in your turn that happiness is a thing rarely bothered about nowadays. Do you personally know anyone who deliberately and purposely seeks happiness? I do not mean persons that you have heard of, second-hand, but cases that have come under your own observation.

The queer part of the pursuit of happiness is that there were times in the past when it was undertaken by everyone. The men of the renaissance seem to have gone on that bent. Anything from a building to the execution of a prisoner was carried out in the spirit of drawing the greatest possible enjoyment out of it. How would you appreciate doing things in the same way? I find it almost impossible to imagine how one would go about it. We would search high and low for the most perfect of morris chairs for the office, I suppose, and order a five-course luncheon sent in by caterers every day at noon. Perhaps we would retire from labor at desk around four o'clock, to be bathed and scented, and so on. But the thing seems bizarre; I cannot make it seem real.

We do have good luncheons, nice shower baths, brisk games of squash, dinners at the clubs, rubbers of bridge after them, I admit, or some of us do. But the trouble is, we do none of those things for the enjoyment. The exercise is for the sake of health, not pleasure. The other things are all designed to keep us fit and brisk, to do us good, not to give enjoyment. Or, at any rate, we don't admit it.—N. Y. Evening Sun.

Early Use of Machinery.

From an early treatise by Moxon, published in 1680 in England, it is certain that at that time the lathe was developed to a point where it was possible to turn out high-class ornamental woodwork, including oval shapes, but anything more than this was beyond its power until the slide rest was invented. Devices for clamping the cutting tools in a fixed position were comparatively early, but the first appearance of the slide rest dates from 1772. Complete drawings and details of an excellent slide rest were given in that year in a French encyclopedia. As early as 1741 Hindley, a York clockmaker, produced a screw-cutting lathe with change gears. This of course was a very small machine, and in fact the clockmakers of that day seemed to have a monopoly of mechanical ingenuity. Attempts to produce machinery to replace the work of human hands were made early; thus, for example, in 1732 Wyatt endeavored to make a machine for cutting files, but was not successful.

The Missouri River in 1854.

Inasmuch as it has an important bearing upon the cheapness of emigration, the fact may be mentioned here that we were agreeable disappointed at the amount of business, and business facilities, upon the Missouri, say C. B. Boynton and T. B. Mason, in their reports of a journey through Kansas in 1854. The number of steamboats on the river is greater, and they are larger and better provided, in every respect, than we had supposed would be found at this season of the year, while the amount of freight and number of passengers also exceeded our expectations. It shows a large population and business upon the upper Missouri, which fact is well illustrated by another. Weston, a place of some four thousand inhabitants, is, by the river, 506 miles from St. Louis; and Platte county, of which this is the principal commercial town, has been settled only 15 years, and now contains 40,000.

Made It Attractive.

"You say he was always where the bullets were thickest?"

"Yep; right in the thick of it."

"Then he is a hero."

"No, I don't think so; you see all the moving picture machines were pointed at that spot."

Never Lacking.

"Talking about complaint of material for work, I know one man who never complains of material being scarce; he has it to burn."

"What is he?"

"A firebug."

Hypnotized Perhaps.

"Why are you going to marry the widow?"

"Why, I—er—hum—I guess you will have to ask her

SMALL BOY WAS OBSERVING

Youngster Follows Instructions of Ambitious Father and Makes Some Startling Discoveries.

In his daily half-hour confidential talk with his boy an ambitious father tried to give some good advice.

"Be observing, my son," said the father on one occasion. "Cultivate the habit of seeing, and you will be a successful man. Study things and remember them. Don't go through the world blindly. Learn to use your eyes. Boys who are observant know a great deal more than those who are not."

Willie listened in silence.

Several days later, when the entire family, consisting of his mother, aunt and uncle, were present, his father said:

"Well, Willie, have you kept using your eyes as I advised you to do?"

Willie nodded, and after a moment's hesitation said:

"I've seen a few things about the house. Sister Jane's got a bottle of hair dye under her bed, Aunt Jennie's got an extra set of teeth in her dresser, ma's got some curls in her hat, and pa's got a pack of cards and a bottle of whisky behind the books in the bookcase."

EXPLODED MAXIM.

The Thief—They say a policeman is never around when he's wanted.

The Robber—Don't you believe it. I had hardly gotten the shutter open when a copper came up and nabbed me.

Methodical Fishing.

Jim McDermit, the lawyer, has a great fund of "darky" dialect stories. The one he most delights to tell follows:

"A traveling salesman in a southern town came to a small pond. An old negro was lolling contentedly in the sun with fishing rod in hand. The salesman paused and watched the fishing. After watching for half an hour without seeing the least sign of a bite he asked how the fish were biting. The fisher looked surprised.

"'Why, boss,' he exclaimed, 'dere ain't no fish in dis yere pond. Dere never was a fish in it.'

"'Well, what do you fish for?' the salesman wanted to know.

"'So's my old woman can see dat I ain't got no time to chop wood fer de fire,' the negro answered."

Proof of the Pudding.

That the "proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof" was recently demonstrated to Otto B. Schalk, food and drug inspector in this city.

Mr. Schalk went into a restaurant, looked over the menu and decided to begin his meal with a bowl of chicken soup. When the soup was set before him the inspector noticed a feather standing boldly above the rim of the bowl.

He knew the waiter must have been aware of its presence there and called upon that worthy to explain.

"Well, I'll tell you," said the waiter, confidentially, bending low and talking into the inspector's ear. "The boss has read as how a great wave of inspection has struck the country and he told us to fix things up for that feller Schalk, him bein' the inspector here, sir."

Subjects for Big Stick.

"My great-grandfather was clever at blowing rings of smoke," began the first Ananias, as he helped himself to the crackers in the corner grocery. "Horseshoes were scarce in those days, so when he wanted to play a game of quoits he would blow rings of smoke and cover the peg every time."

"Very clever, indeed," said the second Ananias, with a smile, "but my great-grandfather was also an artist at blowing smoke rings. One day a cyclone came along and blew out his keyhole in the front door, but great-grandfather just lit his pipe, blew a smoke ring and made a new one."

Alas!

"I see the doctor has been calling pretty frequently at the Dempsters' during the past week or two. What's the matter?"

"Their little boy is very sick. He got in the pantry before the rest of the family were up the other morning and ate a whole gooseberry pie."

"Oh. A victim of early piety."

Political Privilege in Norway.

"In Norway people who are not vaccinated cannot vote at an election."

"How about people who have had their teeth filled? Are they permitted to exercise the rights of franchise in Norway?"

TO MAKE RICH BISCUIT

VARIOUS RECIPES FOR MIXING THE DOUGH.

A Measure of Flour, Add Salt, Baking Powder, Milk and Lard—Handle Mixture as Little as Possible—Mix With Knife.

"America seems to be peculiar in its impromptu bakings of Parker house rolls, biscuits, and 'johnny cake,'" says a recent writer, summarizing the experience of a round-the-world traveler with breads, brod, etc. Just why the biscuit, and particularly the baking powder biscuit, should be considered such a dainty I could never understand. Perhaps it is because it really does require considerable skill to make it. Cream biscuits were my own first proud accomplishment, but their making was forced upon me, albeit my efforts were rewarded with a bouquet which I did not deserve, because so much had been done for me that they could not be a failure. It is easy to understand why beaten biscuit should be considered something fine, but as for the other, it is easy to see why the unsophisticated Englishman, accustomed to calling all forms of crackers biscuits, should not be altogether satisfied with some of the things he gets in America called biscuits.

Hot Biscuit I.—To one pint of sifted flour add a half teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of baking powder, and sift again. Work in very lightly with the fingers a tablespoon of lard. When thoroughly mixed cut into it with a knife about one cup of ice cold milk. Roll out on a well floured board about three-fourths of an inch thick and cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven. The secret of good biscuit is to have the dough very soft, to handle it as little as possible, and to bake in a very quick oven.

Hot Biscuits II.—One quart of flour a pinch of salt, two tablespoons of lard, two teaspoons of baking powder. Wet up with cold water, roll out softly an inch thick, and bake in quick oven. Biscuits made with lard and water are much lighter and better than when butter is used.

Quick Biscuit.—Two cups of flour, one-half teaspoon of salt, three tablespoons of lard, three teaspoons of baking powder, one cup of water. Sift all the dry ingredients into a bowl and rub the lard lightly through them. Stir in the water, drop the dough into greased gem pans, and bake in a quick oven.

Emergency Biscuit I.—Two cups of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of snowdrift, one cup of milk. Mix shortening with flour to which salt and baking powder have been added. Add milk. Drop mixture from spoon, allowing about one tablespoon to each biscuit. Bake 20 minutes in moderate oven. This makes from 12 to 14 biscuits.

Emergency Biscuit II.—Two cups of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of water. Sift dry ingredients, cut in butter, add milk and water gradually. Drop mixture in greased muffin tins and bake in a hot oven 12 minutes.

The Home

In preparing eggplant press it under water instead of just salting, as is customary. This prevents the vegetable from turning black and keeps it much crisper.

Tomatoes cannot be cooked in a hurry. If you cannot give them at least an hour, preferably two, do without them for that time. They will taste raw and offend the palate of one who knows how they should taste.

Never use sand soap on a porcelain-lined tub or washstand. There is no surer way to ruin the enamel. What's the use of soap? It means only extra work, and here is always the coal oil rag, which is better.

Lamp chimneys can be quickly cleaned by holding the hand over one end and putting the other end over the spout of a simmering teakettle. Rub at once with a smooth cloth or tissue paper.

Mahogany and other hard woods can be kept in good condition by wiping off with a chamois skin wrung from cold water and immediately polishing with a dry piece of chamois.

Squash Pie.

A pint of steamed, mashed and strained squash, two cups of milk, one cup of sugar, two eggs beaten light, half a teaspoon of ginger, one teaspoon mixed mace and cinnamon. Beat all well together and bake with under crust only.

When Buying Canned Goods.

Before buying canned fruits and meats see if the top is flat or depressed. If the top has bulged out, then air has entered the tin and fermentation set in.

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FRIDAY, JAN. 6, 1911.

COUNTIES COMMITTEE MEETS IN SEMI-ANNUAL SESSION

Revival of the Boosting Spirit Which is Dormant in Some Localities.

Oakland. -- Definite arrangements have been made for the programme of the Semi-Annual Counties Committee Meeting of the California Development Board, Oakland, January 6th and 7th. The response from the various county organizations throughout the State indicate that the attendance will be large.

There seems to be a revival of the boosting sprit in many of the counties that have apparantly been dormant of late, and the delegates from these sections are receiving instructions to attend the various addresses, to take part in the discussion of the topical questions so that on their return they will be brimming over with ideas on what is being done in other counties in the matter of promotion.

The Counties Meetings of the past have been very useful in bringing about a uniformity of policy and a coordination of efforts among the many organizations in this State.

The organizations of more recent origin can learn at that time the methods by which they can make use of the facilities of the larger organizations, such as the California Development Board.

The programme is one that leaves very little to be desired in the way of speakers, and the hospitality of the Oakland Chamber of Commerce, who will be the hosts, is a thing well known. A banquet has been arranged for the evening of the 6th, where the discussion will naturally center on the Panama Exposition feature of development, and such things as automobile excursions, trips of both pleasureable and informing nature, has been fully arranged for.

BROKE THE RECORD TUESDAY BROKE HIS NECK SATURDAY

Arch Hoxsey Fell 300 Feet With His Aeroplane at Los Angeles Meet.

Los Angeles.—Arch Hoxsey, the Pasadena man-bird, was killed here Saturday. The winds, whose treacheries he had so often defied, is thought to have caused his fatal fall; yet there are reasons to attribute the accident to heart failure at the time he was at his highest elevation and started to descend. Cross currents, whirled off by a vagrant storm that floated in from the sea, caught his biplane and shot him downward 563 feet to earth. Catching his frail machine in one of his spectacular spiral glides that are dangerous even in the calmest weather, the warring winds sported with it a moment, juggled it, and then, as if suddenly maddened and frenzied, threw it down.

When field attendants reached the spot where the tangled pile of wreckage lay, Hoxsey was dead. One side of the face, whose engaging smile had won the regard of thousands of spectators each day during the meet, had been crushed into an unrecognizable mass. His body lay broken and twisted almost out of all semblance of human form.

75,000 Trainmen Get More Pay.

Chicago.—Conductors and trainmen on 50 railroads running north, south and west of Chicago, have been granted a flat increase in wages of 10 per cent. The increase affects 75,000 members of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and the order of Railway Conductors. It will mean an additional expense of $5,000,000 a year to the railroads.

Murderer Makes No Appeal.

Sacramento.—Probably for the first time on record in criminal procedure in California a condemned murderer will go to the gallows at Folsom in February and expiate his crime without having first taken an appeal from the judgment of the lower court in an attempt to save his life.

SUMMARY OF PAST WEEK'S COAST NEWS

Interesting Events Among Our Neighbors in the Far West Reviewed.

What Has Transpired on the Border of the Broad Pacific From Alaska to Mexico.

San Jose.—Harry Keane, an orchardist who resides in Moorpark avenue, was killed by falling 50 feet into a dry well His head struck an iron pump and was shattered.

Los Angeles.—Her body, face and arms scared by burns, Miss Hazel Mooney, 18, died at the Receiving Hospital. Her nightgown caught fire from an open gas stove while she was preparing to retire.

Sacramento.—Surrounded by their seven children and their wives and husbands and almost a score of grandchildren, who had gathered for a Christmas reunion of the family, Mrs. John H. Martin died of joy.

Ellensburg, Wash.—Four men were killed in a collision between a construction train and a freight train at Rye, on the Chicago, Milwaukee and Puget Sound Railway. Ten who were seriously injured are in the hospital here.

San Francisco.—While John Kellet was feeding some peanuts to a big "tamed" lion in a cafe, the animal forgot its table manners and chewed off the index finger of Kellet's right hand. The finger was snapped off at the palm.

Visalia.—Mrs. T. E. L. McFayden was fatally injured and her husband, a Fresno business man, slightly hurt at Goshen Junction, when their automobile was struck by an engine which was backing on the Southern Pacific track at the crossing.

Petaluma.—H. F. Arenberg, who impersonated Santa Claus at a family Christmas tree, was badly burned when his clothes were ignited from a candle on the tree. He is in a critical condition in the Petaluma hospital. Arenberg is a manufacturer of Petaluma.

Chico.—Five men, one after the other, were held up and robbed in the heart of the residence district of Chico Wednesday night by two footpads. The victims were attacked while on their way to a reception to a newly married couple. Five watches and $30 in cash were secured.

Point Richmond.—After two days of terrible agony, suffering from burns received in the explosion of a coal oil lamp, Hans Erickson, a carpenter, 56 years of age, died at the Abbot sanitorium. Death came as a solace and relief to the suffering man, ever inch of whose body was burned.

San Francisco.—William Coats died at the City and County Hospital from gangrene of the tongue. Coats bit his tongue three weeks ago. He neglected the wound and when he applied to the Central Emergency Hospital for treatment, the tongue had swollen so greatly that it protruded two inches from the mouth.

San Jose.—George Wood, who under a number of aliases has been soliciting subscriptions for a San Francisco paper and pocketing the money, pleaded guilty in the police court to a charge of obtaining money by means of false representations. Sentence was suspended pending further investigation into Woods previous career.

San Francisco.—One hundred men are at work on the aviation field at South San Francidco, preparing the field and the stands for the international meet which begins there January 7th and at which will fly aviators who are holders of world's records and whose fame is international. The grandstand will seat 15,000 and will be 800 feet long.

Sacramento.—California had registered to December 1st 41,258 automobiles, or one for every 57 persons returned in the census figures. During November 1117 machines were registered and the Christmas gifts in auto propelled vehicles will undoubtedly bring December's registration considerably over that figure. Over 700 are registered in Sacramento county alone, including 30 bought here in November.

San Rafael.—William H. Martin, a retired capitalist, widely known in the West, was found dead in bed at his home here, with the gas escaping from an unlighted heater in the room. His death is thought accidental. Martin, who was 78 years of age, founded the town of Bisbee, Arizona, was one of the discoverers of the Copper Queen mines and took a leading part in the building of the Powell street railway in San Francisco.

WEEK'S DOINGS OF THE WORLD BRIEFLY TOLD

News From All Points of the Compass by Wire and by Wireless.

Important Events From Oyster Bay to Mombasa Presented in Pithy Paragraphs.

Toledo, O.—Fire which followed an explosion of unknown origin totally destroyed the building occupied by the Toledo Biscuit Company. Loss, $225,000.

Mount Sterling, Ky.—John D. Young, aged 78, former Representative in Congress from the Ninth Kentucky district and noted as a lawyer and legislator, is dead.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—Three hundred Masons, as the clock struck the midnight hour Tuesday night, registered a vow in honor of St. John's Day never again to use profane language.

Manila.—The discovery of a Japanese plot to place mines in Manila harbor to blow up American warships in the event of hostilities between the two nations, is persistently reported in army circles here.

Exeter, Mo.—An old canon, captured from Kansas troops by General Sterling Price's men in 1864, was found in a deep hole in Flat creek near here. It will be placed in the rooms of the Kansas State Historical Society of Topeka.

Pittsburg.—Mrs. Louis Patterson was so seriously injured that she died and her husband, Louis Patterson, was badly hurt when the sled on which they were coasting down Jenny Lind street, in McKeesport, swerved into the curb.

St. Petersburg.—The expulsion of Jews said to be in hiding illegally in St. Petersburg has begun. As a preliminary step 101 have been deprived of membership in artesian guilds, thereby losing their right of residence in the capital.

London. — The "Daily Chronicle" states that one of the theories that is being considered by the police regarding the discovery of a bomb factory in the East End is that it is connected with a plot intended to develop at the time of King George's coronation.

Leipsic, Germany.— Captain Bernhard Frederick Trench of the British Royal Marine Infantry and Lieutenant Vivian H. Brandon of the Royal Navy were found guilty of espionage on the German fortifications at Borkum and sentenced each to four years' imprisonment in a fortress.

Washington.—The State of Rhode Island has 508.5 persons to the square mile, thus, according to the Census Bureau figures, leading the list of States in the matter of density of population. Nevada, with only seventeenths of a person to the mile, finds a place at the lower end of the table.

Chicago.—If in future an employe in good standing of the Western Union Telegraph Company gets into the clutches of a loan shark it won't be the company's fault, as an announcement has been made that the company will in future loan amounts up to a month's salary to any deserving employe without interest.

Philadelphia.—With the train running at the speed of nearly 50 miles an hour, H. C. Beck, engineer of the Pittsburg express, was found dead in the cab by the fireman while the express was nearing Bird-in-Hand, Pa., 60 miles west of this city. The fireman brought the train to a stop. Death was due to heart disease.

Rome.—The Pope received the Cardinals, who presented their Christmas greetings. In coversation the Pontiff expressed satisfaction that the question of first communion in France had been settled happily. He announced that the new year would probably see the first volume of the new codification of the canon law as being prepared by Cardinal Gasparri.

Newark, N. J.—No one in this section of the State has found housecleaning more profitable than has Miss Ida Simonson, who got $4000 as the result of her annual overhauling of her homestead in Vernon, N. J. While cleaning a closet she lifted a loose board in the floor and brought to light the treasure, $500 in gold and the remainder in bills of large denomination.

Chicago.—Marietta Duryea Johnson, wife of the world's champion heavyweight pugilist, was at the Washington Park Hospital last Wednesday, receiving treatment for bruises which covered her body from head to foot. She refused to say how she had suffered the injuries, but the hospital attendants said she appeared to have engaged in a physical encounter.

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FATE AND FOOTBALL

By Temple Bailey

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

The whole school was in an uproar over Don Fulton's resignation from the football team.

"Why, we can't get along without him," the boys cried.

"You talk as if he were dead," said Mazie Thorne, who was a new girl.

"He might as well be," Jean Campbell told her. "I can't understand it. He going out to his uncle's place in the country and be a farmer."

Mazie's head went up. "You girls seem to forget," she flashed, "that my home is on a farm."

"Oh, it isn't that," Jean apologized. "But Don was at the head of his team, and to leave now—"

"I see," Mazie agreed.

That night the new girl observed the boy who had caused the excitement. He was tall and broad-shouldered, and there was something fine in the shape of his head. She decided, however that his face was spoiled somewhat by the expression of obstinacy about the lips.

"He'd have his own way or die."

Don Fulton's father said almost the same thing to his son that night. "You are determined to do as you please?" he asked, quietly.

"Yes," was the dogged response, "If I can't be on the team, father, I'll leave school, and go on the farm."

"And you think my pride in having my son follow in my professional footsteps will make me give in? Don't you know, Don, that I would let you have your way if it were not for your mother? She is not strong, and her anxiety the last time you were on the field nearly killed her. I can't have it happen again."

Don wavered. "Of course, I don't want mother to suffer. But mothers are always afraid of things. Boys would be perfect mollycoddles if they did as their mothers said."

"I don't think your mother's son could ever be a mollycoddle," was the

grave response. "She comes of a race of fighters, and this is her one weakness."

"Well, I'll go on the farm."

"Certainly," was the quick answer; "when?"

"Oh"—the boy had not been prepared for such ready acquiescence—"on Monday. There's the school reception, and I don't want to miss it."

At the reception everybody mourned over Don but Mazie Thorne. She didn't like him very well, and she was inclined to think that he was having too much petting. She liked to see men square their shoulders and take their medicine. She said something of the kind to Jean Campbell, and at the end of the evening, Jean having Don in a corner to himself, repeated the criticism. "She thinks you are spoiled."

Don frowned. "If fate gives me a few more kicks it will be the end of me."

"I think you are bearing up wonderfully—it's a perfect tragedy fo. a boy to leave a team like ours."

"It is," Don agreed.

At supper he sat next to Mazie Thorn. She did not seem much impressed by his proximity, and ate her chicken salad placidly.

He resolved to wake her up. "I heard you said I was spoiled."

Mazie's face flamed, then she laughed.

"Well, I did. I'm not used to having such a fuss made over people."

"Perhaps you don't understand how much I am giving up?"

"A game?"

"A game in which I was leader. A game in which I had put my whole heart and soul—"

"And you are going to spoil your future because you can't play." Her clear criticism cut across his self-esteem. "You are going to pick up your doll rags and run."

His big eyes blazed down at her, but she did not flinch, "And run—" she repeated.

He pushed back his chair with a savage motion. "You don't understand," he said, and left her.

But the next morning a note came to her, an abrupt not, but a strong one.

"You told me the truth. I am not going to 'take my doll rags and run away.' Somehow I believe you can help me out. Will you?

"DON FULTON."

Mazie wrote "yes" on the back of the sheet and handed it to the bearer.

Another note asked her to go for a long walk in the autumn woods.

"I am in a hard place," Don told her. "I have said so much that it's going to make me squirm to back out. You waked me up last night though. Now, what shall I do?"

"Simply tell everybody that you've changed your mind. You'll be a leader of more than games before you get through."

His face brightened. "You think so? Somehow I haven't seemed to get ahead with my books. That's why I valued my leadership with the team."

They were sitting on a log that lay across the middle of the path. There was a vista of sapphire sea and of sunset, and Mazie studied it before she answered.

"Any strong man can be a leader," was her decision. "Look at Lincoln. Such men don't give up. They don't let fate kick them about like a football."

"I see." Then after a silence he said: "The hardest part will be to watch the other boys play. Would you mind having an engagement with me for that day—we'll make it a matinee, and tea afterward at the Yellow Dragon."

"How lovely!" She was radiant. "I'm just a little country girl, and I don't know half the nice places."

"You'll have to let me show them to you. Dad's as generous as anything, and I'm never limited for pocket money."

"It will be lovely," she repeated. Then, after a moment, "But if you change your mind about going to the game, let me know. I won't be disappointed."

"I shan't change it," he said briefly."

In the two months before the game Don Fulton was a mystery to every one. He pegged away at his books and spent little time in social gaiety. He had introduced Mazie to his mother, and had taken her to a half dozen quaint and characteristic places. And he had learned that she was the one girl in the world for him.

"I know I'm too young to think of such a thing," he continued to his mother," but when I marry I want Mazie."

"She's a dear girl," his mother said, "but you mustn't bind her yet by promises."

That she was a dearer girl than he thought was proved by a letter which came to him the night before the big game.

"Dear Don: I want you to go to the game tomorrow. And I want you to applaud the other fellows. Will you? Somehow it will seem a confession of weakness if you stay away, as if you couldn't bear to give others the glory.

"I am sending you a tailsman to wear on your watchguard. When you find that things are getting too much for you, touch it, and remember that you are to be a leader of men. I am not going with you; I want you to face it alone, and win out."

"MAZIE."

In the box which accompanied the note was a little golden football with the inscription, "Semper Fidelis."

"Always faithful," Don whispered, as he fastened it to his watch ribbon. "I will live up to your belief in me, little girl."

Hence it happened that at the front of the grand stand, the next day, Don Fulton cheered his fellows. That night he sent to Mazie Thorne a big bunch of crimson roses, with this message:

"I think I made them feel that I was glad to have the other fellows get the glory. And I was glad. But I shouldn't have been if it hadn't been for you. You showed me how to act like a man instead of a spoiled baby. And for that 'Semper Fidelis,' it's going to mean more to me than you thought. I want to be always faithful, not only to my ideals, but to you, Mazie. But mother says I musn't talk about this until I've won my spurs, so I won't. But I want you to let me come for you, and we'll ask Jean Campbell and one of the boys, and have a spread at the Yellow Dragon, in memory of the feast when I first saw you, and when you proved to me that a man is stronger than fate. Always faithfully, DON."

Marked End of Whiskers.

Woodrow Wilson, the governor-elect of New Jersey, has a clean-shaven face. But it was not always thus. Once, when Dr. Wilson was a young lawyer, pleading a cause in a North Carolina court, he perceived that his most attentive listener was the sheriff of the county, who sat with his feet on the stove and with his eyes on the attorney. The young advocate was greatly encouraged by the interest manifested by so distinguished an officer, and was encouraged to increase his efforts still further to enchain the attention of that auditor. When he had finished his address with a rounded period of glowing eloquence, he stepped toward the sheriff to receive his encomiums. It was a dreadful shock to him when that official drawled out: "Say, Wilson, do you know that one of your side whiskers is shorter than the other?" The future president of Princeton was so disgusted that he shaved off his beard.

Wherein They Differ.

Miss Askitt—What's the difference between advertising jingles and real poetry?

Scribbles—Oh, people read advertising jingles.

Asking Too Much.

"He can manage his automobile, all right."

"But, can he manage his wife?"

"I didn't say he was a superman."

DARING AVIATOR WHO MET HIS DEATH AT DENVER

The death at Denver of Ralph Johnstone, holder of the world's altitude record of 9,714 feet, was the most dramatic in history of aviation. Fifteen thousand persons saw his fall. Hundreds fought over his body for souvenirs. He was killed in a sheer fall of 500 feet into the inclosure at Overland park, in the sight of several thousand men and women.

The dead aviator was born in Kansas City 30 years ago. His parents are dead. An invalid sister, Miss May Johnstone, lives in Moberly, Mo. Johnstone's wife and two children, a boy and a girl, were in New York. Johnstone was a trick cyclist before he became an aviator. He traveled extensively abroad, giving exhibitions on his bicycle. He met in Berlin the girl who later became his wife.

Six months ago Johnstone, through Roy Knabenshue, secured an engagement with the Wright brothers. They liked his work, and a few weeks ago he signed a contract extending to January 1, 1912. Johnstone had the greatest confidence in his ability to keep the world's record for height. He said that if anyone broke the world's record which he held he would go even higher.

Johnstone broke all records for altitude flights by soaring 9,714 feet over Belmont Park, near New York. The ascent was the most spectacular ever seen in this country. The aviator was an hour and a half going up, and at the top of his ascent was out of sight to those on the field below who did not possess the strongest glasses.

Johnstone's story of the upward ascent was a thrilling one. He said that after he reached a height of 6,000 feet the air was so cold that his limbs became benumbed and he could scarcely keep hold of his levers.

Seven thousand feet in the air Johnstone passed through a storm of light sleet swept by a strong wind. There was grave danger in this, but the aviator never hesitated, believing that as he went higher he would pass through the sleet strata. This he did and when he was 8,000 feet up he found the atmosphere comparatively tranquil. It was, however, bitterly cold.

When he reached the 9,000-foot strata Johnstone's engine began to miss fire. He kept on, however, until he had gone up about 700 feet more. Then, chilled to the bone and convinced that to attempt a higher flight would be foolhardy, he turned his machine downward and began the hazardous flight toward the earth.

Johnstone came down in long, circular swoops, winging his way toward Belmont field like a giant condor. At times he reached the enormous speed of 200 miles an hour in these long glides. As he came into view the crowd cheered wildly. A few wide circles finished the descent, and when his machine dropped in a long swing softly to the ground the great crowd about him gave him a tremendous ovation.

THIS CHUM OF ROYALTY WEDS ENGLISH HUSBAND

The American wife in Europe, more particularly in England, has long been the subject of the international paragrapher. Now the daughter of the American wife abroad will become the subject of comment. Recently Miss Claire Frewen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moreton Frewen, the latter an American woman, became the bride of Wilfrid Sheridan, and the event was lifted somewhat out of the ordinary by the attendance of several members of the royal family. Miss Frewen was one of the most popular of the society belles of England and is particularly intimate with Victoria Patricia, daughter of the duke of Connaught, who is King George's uncle.

Miss Frewen's mother is one of the Jerome girls of New York, who have cut a wide swath in English social life. Jennie Jerome became the wife of Lord Randolph Churchill, at one time one of England's most primising statesmen and a man of most brilliant attainments. She is now Mrs. Cornwallis West. A second Jerome girl, Miss Leonie, became the bride of Jack Leslie, son of Sir John Leslie, the famous artist, while the third Jerome girl, Miss Clara, became the wife of Moreton Frewen, whom Americans will remember as one of the world's greatest advocates of bimetalism with the possible exception of William J. Bryan. The father of these girls was the late Leonard Jerome of New York, who acquired great wealth and who married a Miss Hall of Syracuse.

It is not so long ago that Anglo-American marriages created widespread comment. One of the first and most important, socially, of these unions was in 1876, when Consuelo Yznaga married Viscount Mandeville, the eldest son of the duke of Manchester. Now the children of many of these unions are of marriageable age and are as thoroughly British as though one of the parents was born in Oxford or London and not in New Orleans or New York.

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HOW CRACKER CAME HOME

By STACY E. BAKER

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

The city-cut clothes and Van Dyke beard of Cracker effectively disguised him as he strode carelessly along in the rear of Plodville's two most substantial citizens. Shreds of their conversation came back to him.

Cracker had no particular reason for remaining incognito, except for a livid memory, the unhealed bruises of which even now smarted to the sneers and comments of the same two, now before him, on his simple statement, years before, that he wished to become a lawyer.

Cracker's father had been a fairly prosperous farmer on a tract of land bordering Plodville. Cracker's grandfather had preceded his father on this same spot—and there had been others before him bearing the same name and with the same blood in their veins. That the last of the clan had ambitions above that of tilling the soil had amused Plodville. Plodville, slumbering old village that it was, recked not of stress and the fighting germ in a man's blood.

The harsh voice of Enoch Sneedman broke in on the reverie of the youth.

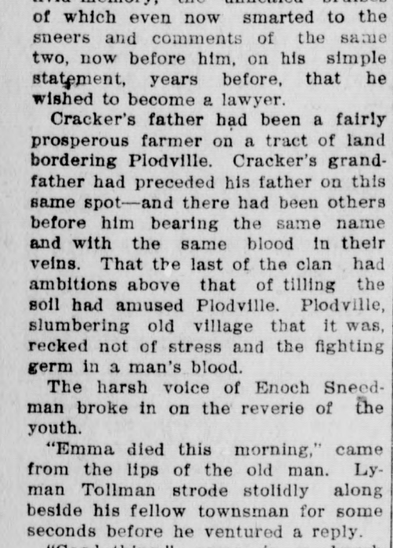
"Emma died this morning," came from the lips of the old man. Lyman Tollman strode stolidly along beside his fellow townsman for some seconds before he ventured a reply.

"Good thing," came in a harsh voice at last. "She was an expensive critter, Emma was."

The nails of the man behind bit into the palms of his hands as he listened.

"Oh, she was all right," championed old Enoch, reminiscently, "but pesky unreliable, and as finicky as a lady's lapdog."

Cracker at these words took a sudden step forward, and then came to a stop with a contemptuous shrug of



his shoulders. "I can't assault old men," he grumbled, half aloud. "I should know more anyway than to expect sentiment from such—cattle. Pah!—her own father!—what brutes there are in this world."

Although Cracker had long since assured himself that he had put thoughts of the timid-eyed, golden-haired little maid from him, the dull beat of his heart now told him of the secret crypt that had long been kept for her.

Emma! No other woman of his acquaintance before or since his college days could compare with her. And then a word had cut into his sensitive, town-taunted soul and ruined it all.

Embittered with a town that could not or would not understand the ambition of a courageous son striving to rise above his environments, Cracker had made just one visit back to Plodville since the death of his mother had made it possible for him to sever all ties except one and take his long-dreamed-of college course.

This one tie had been Emma Sneedman. He had come back to her, and into his conversation he had subtly woven a question that would decide whether she was above the narrow prejudice of the town, or hopelessly permeated with the views of her father and his neighbors.

"Emma," he had said, "I have finished college. Where would you advise me to locate?"

"Here," Emma had replied, simply; and Cracker, heavy of heart, had gone away and never, until now, came back.

Cracker had gone to the far city, been admitted to the bar, and prospered. He had never intended to come back for the girl. Business had called him here, and now—she was dead!

She was dead! The heart, long subdued, bravely threw off its shackles to tell Cracker the truth.

"I must go to the house," ruminated Cracker. There was a noticeable droop to the broad shoulders. "What a beast of a man that Sneedman is to talk in such a heartless manner of his own daughter who has just died. Let me see. Emma was nineteen years of age when I left here. I have been in the city eight years. She was twenty-seven when she died. I—I wonder if she ever married!" Cracker turned his feet toward the old Sneedman homestead.

There was little in the town that had changed. Cracker noticed, with listless eyes, the well-remembered crack in the tavern window, a scar given it in the old days through a rock propelled at him by "Bully" Henderson. The town pump still squeaked dismally as the antiquated Hobbs drew the water for the wife's weekly wash.

No one recognized Cracker. His smart attire, the nose glasses and his heavy dark beard gave him an appearance of prosperity that not one of them would have credited to the queer boy who had left town years before.

Cracker strode sorrowfully up the long walk leading through the Sneedman yard. His eyes sight the old-fashioned knocker of the front door. It was crapeless!

"Beast!" reiterated Cracker. His hand stopped as he reached forth to sound his arrival. A gasp quivered on his lips. Some one inside the house was singing! Singing, at that, a catchy little melody of last season's musical comedy; a bit sadly amiss in this house of sorrow. His hand again found the knocker. The singing suddenly ceased, and hurrying steps told him that some one was on the way to the door.

"I—I am an old—er—acquaintance of the family," came from Cracker as a pretty girl suddenly flung open the door. "I have come to view the remains."

The girl stared at him a moment in speechless silence. "The remains," she gasped, and then, with alarmingly red cheeks, "Oh, you are here to—see—Emma."

"Come in," giggled the girl.

She led him speedily into the well-remembered parlor, and, murmuring something that escaped him, she disappeared through the door into the hall. A tinkle of hoidenish laughter came echoing back to him.

"I wish I had married Emma," groaned Cracker. "She must have endured a dog's life with these unfeeling people."

"Why—it is Frank Cracker!"

The man raised startled eyes, and fairly flung himself out of his chair.

"You," he gasped.

Before him, and all the dainty beauty that he had known of old, and poise and carriage that he could not define, stood—Emma Sneedman.

"Why, yes—me! Why not, Frank? Is there anything so very wonderful about it?"

"But—but I thought you were dead."

"Me—dead?" wondered the girl, and then she suddenly broke into a ripple of laughter. "Oh, I see it all now," she explained. "Some one has told you that Emma is dead, and you instantly thought that it was I. Listen! Emma was papa's carriage horse. He bought her while I was away at college, and he named her after me."

"Away at college?"

"Why, yes, Frank. After you went away it was lonesome here, and I persuaded papa to let me go to college. It was an old chum of mine who is now visiting me who admitted you to the house. I—I thought—when I went away—that you would come back, and—and I wanted to have an education, too."

The girl's face was crimson. She had come impulsively forward to shake hands, and now Cracker was holding her close. Gradually she ceased to struggle and raised her eyes fearlessly to his own. The man saw in them the answer to his unspoken question.

"I have come for you now," he whispered.

SAVAGE IMPULSES OF MAN

When Emergencies Arise We're as Primitive as the Most Primitive of Our Ancestors.

It's a mighty short step from modern civilization to the natural impulses of ancient savagery.

If you don't believe it, just watch sometime, and you'll see a small boy—or a grown man—discover a rabbit.

The first thought that comes into his mind is to kill the rabbit. Quickly he searches his mind to see where a weapon can be found.

The second thought is to secure a rock to throw at it—just as some cave man might.

A man finds a snake coiled in the road. It may be a harmless snake, but it's a snake, and therefore his primitive instinct calls upon him to kill it.

A weapon! He seeks about for a club, just as his ancient, skin-clothed ancestors would have done, and having secured the club he dispatches the snake, his soul singing with triumph.

Modern civilization probably would have urged the man to cut a forked stick and catch the snake by the neck with it, then to secure 10c worth of chloroform and kill it swiftly and painlessly. But he goes after the club just as naturally as if he had never seen a steam-heated flat, or ridden on a trolley car, or seen an automobile.

Children roam in the woods and eat every variety of berry they can find. It matters not if they be poisonous. They taste them all from the looks, and the amount eaten depends on the taste. This is probably what the cave children did, and the modern infants show the same intelligent caution regarding what they put in their mouths.

It's that way all through. We may have acquired a more or less thick veneer of modern civilization, but let emergencies arise and we're as primitive as the most primitive of our ancestors.—Galveston News.

Winter Turbans

THIS is decidedly a season of draped hats with velvets the leading fabric for draperies. Entire hats are made of it and numbers of others are combinations of velvet and silk, velvet and tapestry, velvet and fur, or beaver cloth or any of the millinery fabrics.

These draped hats are, naturally, made on turban shapes, whose inspiration in most cases, is plainly drawn from the oriental headdress. Many of them set closely to the head, and some of them so close that they might be classed as caps. They are becoming and full of "style;" that elusive quality which is worth so much to the milliner in money and to the wearer in "distinction."

Large turbans bordered with shaggy furs, have crowns of velvet draped and cleverly arranged into trimming.

Other shapes show crowns of velvet with brims of tapestry and velvet or of silk folded and tacked about the brim. A big bow of the fabric finishes a simple model of this sort, as shown in the illustration. But any other trimming that is fancied may be used as a finish.

A lovely model as a soft crown (what is called this season the "flexible" crown) and a wide brim or coronet of marten fur. It is finished at the side with a handsome shaded willow plume, showing three colorings.

Turbans, in fact, include most elaborate designs as well as those pretty simple models in which velvet is employed alone, and in which the designer relies upon clever draping effects to achieve style.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

CREAM BEAVER HAT.

To Wash Bed Clothes.

To wash heavy bed clothes make a warm suds with good soap and let the comfortables or blankets soak in it for awhile. Then take a new, clean hoe for a pounder. Pound well, and pound again in another suds. Rinse thoroughly and hang on the line without wringing. If a hose is handy spray plenty of water over them when on the line. The cotton comfortables will not mat when washed in this way.

Embroidery Jabot.

For something new and dressy to wear with a linen shirtwaist, the embroidered jabot at once suggests itself, since it is less perishable than dainty but short-lived laces.

One jabot of fine swiss embroidery in the vandyke pattern was laid in cascades from the neck to the waist line, gradually decreasing to a point. The material was gathered tightly, of course, and arranged in zigzag style down the narrow strip of lawn which served as its foundation.

A Sewing Tip.

You will find when sewing fine silk that quite often the seams are inclined to pucker when silk thread is used. The sewing is made much smoother if cotton thread of the same color and size be used in the bobbin, with silk thread above.

Do not dampen such seams when pressing them, for often water marks silk so that the stain cannot be removed

HATS ON THE FREAK ORDER

Millinery of the Moment May Be Described as Fearful and Wonderful.

The millinery of the moment can only be described as freakish, for surely never before was the head of woman covered with such incongruities.

Not content with simulating the appearance of mushrooms, sugar loaves and variegated birds' nests, the latest hat is the aeroplane, with large outstanding wings adorning the back of the hat and set at the jauntiest angle imaginable.

The reign of the winged hat, soberly and decorously adorned with wings covering the crown and part of the brim, is apparently over, for the wings must be made freakish to look smart, so following on the aeroplane hat we have the hat which can only be described as a winged Mercury, with two seductive looking wings planted at the back of the crown of a large black hat, shaped exactly like the wings which adorn the ankles of the famous Mercury statue.

There is no accounting for taste, for even if a woman knows she does not look well in a hat pulled down over her eyes until half her face is hidden, that hat she will wear because it is the fashion.

One of the most startling millinery freaks seen was a blue velvet toque which can best be described as a bedizened sugar loaf.

The cone part of this sugar loaf toque was of Wedgwood blue velvet, while a deep band of steel embroidered lace formed the lower part, and hanging from this was a tiny fringe of steel beads which would adorn the forehead Salomewise. The toque, it should be added, completely covered all signs of hair and hid the wearer's left eye entirely.

Other toques of the moment have crowns ascending skywards. So high and so full are these velvet crowns rising from a band of bizarre embroidery that they give a top-heavy appearance to the unfortunate wearer.

Cucumber Cream.

Cucumber cream is made from two ounces of almond oil, one-half ounce each of white wax and spermaceti and one ounce of cucumber juice. The latter is obtained either by grating the vegetable, skin and all, or by cutting and simmering it until pulpy. In either case it must be strained.

Mixing proceed as with other creams.

MADE FOR EATING ROUGHAGE

Many Animals, Like Cow, Sheep, Deer, Etc., Provided by Nature With Four Stomachs.

Nature has provided the animals that chew the cud, as cows, sheep, deer, camels, etc., with four stomachs. When these animals eat grass or hay it is chewed but little and goes into the paunch or first stomach, which in a cow has the capacity of a barrel. The animal then brings the food up from the paunch and re-chews it and now it goes to the third stomach, often called manypiles. It is made up of folds with rough surfaces arranged so that the food must pass back and forth several times and be ground still more. From here the food passes to the fourth stomach, where digestion takes place. This fine provision for grinding the food enables these animals to live on hay and grass. The second stomach is used for holding water. It has a honeycomb structure. In the comb each cell is as large as a cup and closes when full of water, only giving it up as required.

Grain should be fed with roughage as then it goes into the first stomach and will be rechewed. If the grain is eaten alone it is apt to go to the third stomach and so miss the rechewing. To make sure that the feed is thoroughly chewed feed it with roughage. The best way is to cut the hay or straw, mix the grain feed with it, then it will go through the whole grinding process.

SHARE SYSTEMS IN TOBACCO

Favored Plan Is for Landlord to Furnish Land and Tools—Tenant Performs Labor.

The most favored method of letting tobacco land is for the landlord to furnish the land, the tobacco sheds, the fertilizer, and the necessary horses, tools and machinery for producing the crop, while the tenant performs all of the labor required from the planting of the seed to the delivery of the crop upon the market. The expenses for twine, wrapping paper, etc., are shared equally.

A large number of the tobacco share tenants are men of little means. Some of these have the reputation of being in debt for a year's living by the time their crop is ready to market. The tendency on the part of these tenants to mortgage their crops and then to abandon the same in case the crop does not promise to turn out well has led in Wisconsin to making the contract in the form of "An Agreement to Work Land."

In accordance with this agreement, the land remains in the possession of the landlord and the crop is the property of the landlord until all of the labor requisite to its production and marketing has been performed, at which time the landlord gives the tenant one-half of the proceeds as payment for his labor. Where this agreement is used it is often necessary for the landlord to make advances of living expenses to their tenants.

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.

Push the turkeys for three weeks just before the selling.

Keep some of the best turkeys and chickens for the Christmas market and send them in early to avoid the glut.

Why not breed the mare now so the colts will be dropped next fall, when there are no flies to bother them?

Expect plenty of eggs every day now—provided the hens are housed in a warm, lice-free house and fed liberally.

Stop up the cracks around the bottom of the pig's sleeping quarters, but leave the openings at the top for ventilation.

To Winter Onion Sets.

When storing sets in the fall to keep until spring the crates should be crossed piled in a perfectly water-tight and dry building. When piling put a one-inch block between each crate on each corner to give plenty of air space. Also leave space between piles lengthwise to go through and examine at leisure. The building in which the sets are stored should have lots of windows in it for ventilation. In case of warm weather these windows must be thrown open to allow the air to circulate and to prevent heating. If the sets should become warm they will start to grow. This should be prevented if possible. Never handle an onion set while it is frozen or it will rot.

Where Is Your Farm Machinery?

Are your hay tools out in the field where you used them last? And that binder—isn't it still standing out in the oat field where you unhitched it when the last bundle was bound? Do you always leave your plows, cultivators and harrows scattered around the barn that way during the winter? Broken handles and levers and rust galore will be your portion when you run them out for use in the spring. All things considered shed room is mighty cheap.

Disease in Hogs.

Do not worry much about disease in hogs. Try to keep them right, and you will be troubled but little.

Getting the most out of swine is nothing less than putting the most into them.

The Valuable Sow.

Do not sell the sow that raised a big spring litter and suckled them well.

BRIDE OF HER STEPSON

YOUTH WAITS 20 YEARS FOR FATHER'S WIFE TO BE FREE.

Were Schoolday Playmates and Sweethearts Before the Father Married Woman Who Is Now Wife of His Son.

Topeka, Kan.—When Mrs. Mary Nina Reed, whom Topeka regarded still as the widow of Judge Joseph Reed, returned to her home to pack additional personal belongings, neighbors asked her where she had been and where she was going.

"I have been in Chicago," she replied, "but I am now going on my honeymoon." Then Mrs. Reed, for her name was the same, told those interested that she had been married in Chicago to Joseph Reed, son of her former husband. And the neighbors recalled that the young Mrs. Judge Reed and young Joe Reed had been sweethearts in the days of their youth—and very young youth it was, for the present Mrs. Joseph Reed was but fifteen years of age when she became the bride of her present husband's father.

Joe Reed and Nina were schoolday playmates and Joe was often her escort to children's parties, and he also "saw her home" from prayer meeting and church.

It was as his son's companion that Judge Reed, then a widower, first saw Nina and was captivated with her fresh beauty and made her his wife 20 years ago. Mrs. Reed has often said that she did not realize until after the wedding that she would become Joe's stepmother. That feature was unpleasant to them both, and soon after the marriage Joe Reed left home, but not before he had told his father and stepmother of his love for the young bride and declared that he would wait until she was free and then make her his wife.

Judge Reed died last August and Mrs. Reed left Topeka soon after. She does not deny that she remembered Joe Reed's declaration of affection. She knew, from other members of the family, that he had never married. It is not explained through what agency they met after Judge Reed's death.

She admits that after her marriage Joe declared his love and that he told her he would wait until she was free to marry him. He waited for more than twenty years. The present bride has a son eighteen years old, Thomas B. Reed, named after the former speaker of the house of representatives, her present husband's uncle.

CHASES BURGLAR INTO WELL

Vigilant Bulldog Keeps Night Prowler Prisoner There for More Than an Hour.

Wilmington, Del.—Discovered by the family bulldog while trying to break into Edwin Schwatka's home, at Montrose, at 3 o'clock in the morning, a burglar was chased into a well near the house and there held prisoner for more than an hour by the animal. Finally the dog seemed to tire of its vigil at the top of the well and returned to the house, after which the burglar escaped.

Schwatka is employed at night. His wife, left alone, always keeps the bulldog on watch. About 3 o'clock the animal's howling aroused her and she reached the window in time to see the dog chase a man, who dropped into the well, which had been dug but recently. Mrs. Schwatka watched the dog worry about the top of the well for an hour, then return to the front porch of the house.

A short time later the would-be burglar climbed out and ran toward the Darby trolley line. His footprints were seen in the soft mud at the bottom of the well this morning.

Women Canned Fruit in Church.

Pittsburg, Pa.—"Free light and heat for churches is all right, but we don't propose to furnish free fuel to can all the fruit in the Upper Ohio Valley, and we shut down right in the middle of the canning season."

This was a remark made by an official of the Manufacturers' Light and Heat Company of Pittsburg, when asked why his company had cut off the free gas from churches in Bellevue, Ben Avon and other Pittsburg suburbs.

It developed that the gas company claims to have found that women of the congregation were in the habit of using the gas in the church basements for canning their fruit each summer and fall, thereby saving home gas bills and preventing "cluttering up of their homes," as one put it. The churches threaten to take the matter into court.

Rooster Has Smallpox.

Tulsa, Okla.—Local medical specialists have something entirely new in their line to discuss. A Plymouth Rock rooster which had been accustomed to eating from the hands of patients at the city pesthouse contracted a virulent case of smallpox. Treatment was given the bird, and it is now convalescing and in a fair way to complete recovery from the effects of the disease.

Woman Lives 18 Years as Monk.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—At the Solovetzki monastery, known throughout Russia for the extreme piety and austerity of its brotherhood, a woman has just been arrested, who for 18 years has passed as a monk. She had conformed to all the rigorous rules and regulations of the institution, and was regarded as one of the most exemplary of its members.

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Life Insurance Companies

They Are Closely Observing Public Health Conditions.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that the reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of applicants do not even suspect that they have the disease.

He states that judging from his own experience and reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has probably been more successful in relieving and curing these diseases than any remedy known. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of cures.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty-cents and one-dollar.

However, if you wish first to test the preparation, the manufacturers will gladly forward you a sample bottle by mail, absolutely free. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and mention this paper.

Insomnia

"I have been using Cascarets for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all that they are represented."
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Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.
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DEARBORN & LAPHAM, Gen'l Agents, 8 Bridge St., New York
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PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

FINNS ARE ALL SINGERS

When Few of Them Get Together They Burst Into Song As by Spontaneous Combustion.

Sometimes, when a brass band plays "My Country 'Tis of Thee," or on an excursion steamer after it gets dark and he is pretty well satisfied no one will recognize him, the American will indulge in what he thinks is singing, but the average citizen would blush himself to death if asked to burst into song in cold blood in a public place.

It is no uncommon thing to see a whole tableful of diners in the magnificent hotel at Helsingfors, the capital of Finland, suddenly put down knives and glasses and burst into a perfectly balanced four part song. They doubtless are happy in their singing, but certainly they sound infinitely sad, the songs being almost invariably the moaning folk songs of the saddest of all lands—the most perfect music of melancholy.

Practically every person in Finland, from the greatest noble to the most humble peasant, from the woman of fashion to she who labors in the fields, belongs to a great singing society, for such the entire nation is. It is no uncommon thing for 5,000 trained singers to gather to serenade some loved or admired public man, and once in Helsingfors 10,000 voices, thoroughly organized into four parts, joined in singing the national anthem as a farewell to an exiled patriot.

The city of Uleaborg is near the arctic circle, and far from a railway, and there may be heard a chorus of 2,000 school children with perfectly blended voices. Every village has its church choir, consisting of fifty or a hundred males, who sing nothing but Lutheran hymns. Even the companies of Finnish guards of the Russian army automatically organize themselves into choruses and sing their national songs, despite the opposition of the Russian officers.

When a few Finns get together they burst into song as by spontaneous combustion. If alone, they sing individually. The farmer sings as he plows, the housewife as she cooks. If a Finn is doing nothing else, he just sings.

A White Chamois.

For the last two years glimpses of a perfectly white chamois, a very rare animal, were obtained at long and irregular intervals in the mountains above the Weistanen valley, in the Canton of St. Gall, and the authorities issued orders to kill it in order not to lose the rare animal.

Every effort on the part of the chamois hunters, both professional and amateur, was unsuccessful on account of the shyness of the white chamois, which, however, succumbed to the hunter's bullet the other day. It is a perfect specimen, and the body will be stuffed and placed in the museum at St. Gall.

The hunt was difficult and long, for against the snow the white chamois could not be seen, and the cunning animal seemed to be aware of this fact, for it rarely left the snow line. Only one other specimen of a white chamois, killed some six years ago, exists in Switzerland.—Geneva correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

Part of the Game.

The best kind of wit is not the broad joke or quip, but the remark which summarizes the truth of a situation in a striking and, if possible, humorous fashion. President Lowell of Harvard is credited with a reply which meets these conditions. It was at a dinner in England where John Burns, the labor leader, was present.

Mr. Burns was talking about some bygone custom of government.

"That is as obsolete," he said, "as the Constitution of the United States. Am I not right, Mr. Lowell?"

"I am reminded," returned the other, "of a remark which I overheard at a tennis tournament. Two old ladies were watching the game. One of them said, 'How much easier it would be for the players if that net were not in the way!' The constitution is our net."—Youth's Companion.

Aerial Dunning.

"For heaven's sake!" exclaimed a business man of 1920 to his stenographer. "Who is that fellow buzzing around my office window?"

"That," answered the stenographer, as she peeped out from the fifty-fourth story, "is a bill collector from Skinnim & Haul. He was here yesterday and said he would keep buzzing around here until you settled your account."

A Genius.

"That is a pretty though odd dress your little girl is wearing."

"Do you like it?"

"Indeed I do; who made it?"

"That is my wife's discarded peach basket hat. She cut holes through it for the head and arms and it was all made."

A Mere Supposition.

"Can you imagine the predicament of a man who is called to a real festival and can't come?"

"Yes, in a way. I guess there's nothing worse, unless it is the chagrin of a woman who buys a hobble skirt that doesn't really hobble."

Fine Football.

"Those ancient gladiatorial combats must have been something fierce."

"Oh, I don't know. No system. Now, if they had formed the gladiators into elevens, there might have been some snappy work."

Your Hair Contrary?

Is it inclined to run away? Don't punish it with a cruel brush and comb! Feed it, nourish it, save it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Then your hair will remain at home, on your head, where it belongs. An elegant dressing. Keeps the scalp healthy.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's

Formula with each bottle
Show it to your doctor
Ask him about it, then do as he says

We certainly believe this, or we would not say so. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is a great preparation for the hair and scalp. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Promotes the growth of hair.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

Prize Possession of Name.

Bulwer-Lytton: "And whatever you lend, let it be your money, and not your name. Money you may get again, and, if not, you may contrive to do without it; name once lost you cannot get again; and if you contrive to do without it, you had better never been born."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Hard to Understand.

One of the hardest things to understand is why the world keeps right on in the old way when a man who thinks he is indispensable resigns.

Watching my favorite bar-keep the other day I noticed that the whiskey he served particular customers was invariably Old Gilt Edge, either rye or bourbon. Asked why, he said "There's no use offering them anything else," and he knew.

Man's Dual Roles.

"Men bring happiness to the women who love them, but also do they bring much sorrow, especially husbands."—"Two Men and Gwenda," by Mabel Barnes Grundy.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Between Neighbors.

"That thermometer I bought is a fraud. It hain't brought on no extraordinary weather." "You've got the wrong idea, Peleg. A thermometer won't act like a lightning rod."

If You Have Common Sore Eyes, if lines blur or run together, you need PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Catching.

Cannibal—"How did our chief get that attack of hay fever?" 'Nother Cannibal—"He ate a grass widow."—Cleveland Leader.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Genuine Optimist.

The loser of several thousand dollars at the roulette wheel complains that the wheel was crooked. Great is the optimism of him who thinks he can find a straight one.—New York Herald.

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE.
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed Birthday, Flower and Good Luck Post Cards. Beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club. 740 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

The Unhonored Worthy.

The growing good of the world is partly dependent on unhistoric acts, and that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a bidden life and rest in unvisited tombs.—George Eliot.

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

You will find the Bitters worthy of your confidence in cases of Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Colds, Grippe and Malaria. It has given satisfaction for over 57 years. Try a bottle and be convinced.

SPARE MINUTE FOR THE EYES

Nothing Gives Eyes Such Complete Rest as Habit of Closing Them Occasionally.

If you will spare a minute every half hour to the eyes they may be spared to you many years in consequence.

A well-known oculist declares nothing gives the eyes such complete rest as the habit of closing them occasionally for a minute or too. In threatened cases of eyestrain he has sometimes advised no other cure and the patient has recovered his normal sight.

Where one uses the eyes constantly, especially for close work, as the woman who does fine sewing, embroidery or painting, the relief to eyes of lifting them from the work and closing them while one slowly counts twenty-five cannot be overestimated.

Another rest is to change the point of vision from time to time. Look away from what you are doing and gaze blankly into space. Do not attempt to concentrate on anything, merely look out of the window or into a distant corner of the room.

Do not begrudge the time for this eye resting. It is the best sort of investment you can make and will not take half as much time or money as visits to the oculist.

EVERY WOMAN WILL BE INTERESTED.
There has recently been discovered an aromatic pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, called Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN LEAF. It is the only certain regulator. Cures female Weaknesses and Backache Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample FREE. Address the Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

True Friendship.

I cannot contentedly frame a prayer for myself in particular without a catalogue for my friends, nor request a happiness wherein my sociable disposition does not desire the fellowship of my neighbor.—Sir Thomas Browne.

CLOSING OUT

500,000 rolls of fine Wall paper at 3 cents per roll and up. Paint $1 per gallon. Write for free samples of wall paper and color card of paints. J. L. Ash, 473 McAllister street, San Francisco. Mention this paper.

Work Long Hours.

Most workers in Switzerland are employed about eleven hours a day.

A.A.A. PLUMBING MATERIAL—CUT PRICES.
We are not in the trust and sell anyone; Bath $10, Sink $2, Basin $5. Everything in Plumbing goods at cut rates, prices lowest in town. C. P. Plumbing Material Supply Co., Inc. 320 to 328 McAllister St., near Larkin. Phone Market 4083

When One Has Fever.

In cases of excessive thirst that arise from feverish conditions the juice of half a lime poured over cracked ice or mixed with charged waters will give relief if slowly sipped a little at a time.

It is often found that very hot water taken by the teaspoonful will satisfy thirst more quickly than any other drink. The effect is heightened if a few drops of orange, lemon or lime juice is added or a half teaspoon of baking soda.

The main thing in thirst quenching is not to gulp down great quantities of liquid, to take nothing too sweet or too rich and to avoid ice water, which, contrary to usual belief, increases rather than decreases thirst, and against which all doctors fight.

Cynical Grouch.

Even at the time when crinolines were in fashion it was generally admitted that they were monstrous things, though some women defended them. One of those, a silly woman, having archly remarked that if crinolines had no other advantage they at least kept men at a distance, added, "That, at least, you will admit is a great blessing." "To the men," growled an old bachelor who was present.

True Praise and Flattery.

The unctuous hypocrite is in such contrast with the man of honor as is the slanderer and scandal monger. The fair and open face of honest praise, the caress of true affection in speech, the thrilling verdict of solid fame and real glory, are as far away from flattery as the stars are from mud puddles.

To Hold Eyeglasses Firm.

Persons who wear noseglasses and who are troubled with excessive perspiration should chalk the sides of the bridge of the nose before putting on the glasses. The latter will then never slip, even in the warmest weather. If the chalk shows, use a pink stick, which you can get at any art or school supply store.

His Panatella.

"So you are in love, eh?" sneered the first smoker. "Well, a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke." "My girl is of rather a panatella shape," responded the second smoker. "That is what attracted me to her in the first place."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

So Natural.

"I reckon you didn't think of your poor old dad all the time you were away?" "We did, pa. There was a man at the hotel always grumbling about the food, and every time ma heard him she said, "That's just like pa!"

Drink and Idleness.

Intemperance is fostered as much by ennui as by physical debility. A mind fully occupied has far less disposition to excess. The hardest drinking occurs in stagnant provincial towns.—London Outlook.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

Mrs. Jones Knew Why.

Mr. Smith was conversing with Mr. Jones.

"Say," said Smith, "do you know why it is you are like a donkey?"

"No," said Jones in surprise.

"Why, because your better half is stubbornness itself," said the brilliant Smith.

Jones thought over the matter all the way home, and on arriving he looked at Mrs. Jones with the expression of a man who is about to do himself proud, and said:

"Say, do you know why I am like a donkey?"

There was a long silence from Mrs. Jones, and then she smiled pityingly, and said:

"Why, I suppose it is because you were born that way."

Whence Come Miracles.

Whatever you desire, that shall you have—and in the right time. But you must not seek to dictate to the avenue by which that good shall come, lest you indeed limit your good. But make the demand, persistently, regularly, firmly. That is the way miracles are born.

Old-Time Espousal Ring.

A particularly beautiful form of espousal ring was known as the "gimmel" or linked ring, which was made in parts, which, when brought together, assumed the appearance of the ring shown with clasped hands.

Wicked Old Horse.

He died at his home September 5 from the effects of the kick of a horse, aged sixty-three.—Journal American Medical Association.

RHEUMATISM

I want every chronic rheumatic to throw away all medicines, all liniments, all plasters, and give MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM REMEDY a trial. No matter what your doctor may say, no matter what your friends may say, no matter how prejudiced you may be against all advertised remedies, go at once to your druggist and get a bottle of the RHEUMATISM REMEDY. If it fails to give satisfaction, I will refund your money.—Munyon

Remember this remedy contains no salicylic acid, no opium, cocaine, morphine or other harmful drugs. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drug Act.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

W. B. SUMNER & CO.
220-226 Townsend St., San Francisco
HIGHEST PRICES
CASH paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Wool, Furs and Skins

Keeley Cure
FOR LIQUOR AND DRUG USING
Over quarter of a century of continuous success. Call or send for printed matter.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
2920 Sacramento St., cor. Broderick, San Francisco, Cal.

Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1.00. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

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UNION MADE
OVERALLS
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Harness and Saddles, Carriage and Auto Robes, Trunks and Suit Cases, Leather Goods
Send for Free Illustrated Booklet
HOWE & WINCHESTER
418 Thirteenth St., Oakland, Cal.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

HUMBOLDT SAVINGS BANK, 783 Market street, near Fourth.—For the half year ending December 31, 1910, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all savings deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after January 3, 1911. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of interest as the principal from January 1, 1911.
H. C. KLEVESAHL, Cashier.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, (the German Bank), 526 California Street; Mission branch, 2572 Mission Street, near Twenty-second; Richmond District branch, 432 Clement Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues—For the half year ending Dec. 31, 1910, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, Jan. 3, 1911. Dividends not called for are added to the deposit account and earn dividends from Jan. 1, 1911.
GEORGE TOURNY, Manager.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, 706 Market Street, opposite Third—For the half year ending December 31, 1910, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, January 3, 1911. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of interest as the principal from January 1, 1911.
GEORGE A. STORY, Cashier.

WHERE TO STOP AND SHOP
in San Francisco and Oakland

ASSAYERS AND GOLD BUYERS

Gold, rich ore, amalgam, old gold bought. Assaying 50c. Est. 25 years. Pioneer Assaying Co. 121 Fifth St., San Francisco. Ref. First National Bank, S. F.

HOTELS AND APARTMENTS

DEWEY HOUSE, 4th & Howard Sts., San Francisco. All modern conveniences; 200 rooms; 35c to $1 day, $2 to $5 week. Free baths. Howard and 4th St. cars.

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES

All makes of typewriters sold, rented and repaired. Smith Premier, $35.00. New and second-hand Stearns Visibles. Country orders solicited. The Typewriterium, 225 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

AUTOMOBILES AND SUPPLIES

BARGAIN 1908 4 Cylinder, 25 h. p., 4-passenger Roadster, fully equipped. Rear seat detachable. Gillig 331-333 Grove St., San Francisco, Cal.

BUICK Howard Automobile Co., 533 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco. Tel. Market 1558.

GILLIG Auto Tops, Painting, Seat Covers, Woodworking, Repairing, Blacksmithing. 331-333 Grove Street, San Francisco, Cal.

G. & J. TIRES G. & J. TIRE CO., 414 Van Ness Ave., San Fran.

HEALD'S AUTO SCHOOL 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco

OLDSMOBILE Howard Automobile Co., 523 Golden Gate Ave. S. F. Tel. Market 1558

SPLITDORF Magnetos and Magneto Spark Plugs. San Fran. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave.

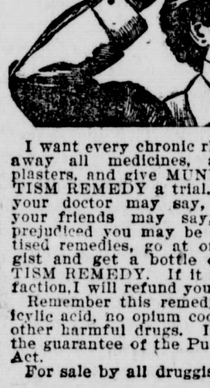
SUPPLIES for Motorcycles, Bicycles. John T. Bill & Co., 357-9 G. G. Ave., San Francisco.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 1, 1911

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp



Once a Rayo user, always a Rayo user

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price.
There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN
BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 AND $3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, the superior workmanship and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why Dollar for Dollar I Guarantee My Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

W. L. Douglas, President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton Mass.

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

Everything in the Building Line.

Phones { Mission 253 / Mission 5268

2401 San Jose Avenue

NOTICE

Stating Time of the Meeting at which same will be presented

AND

PETITION FOR THE INCORPORATION OF

"DALY CITY."

To the Honorable, the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

The undersigned, your petitioners, respectfully represent and show:

That they are more than fifty in number; that each of them is a qualified elector of the County of San Mateo and a bona fide resident within the limits of that portion of said county for the incorporation of which petitioners herein and hereby petition; that all of the tract of land hereinafter described is situate within and part of the County of San Mateo, and that the same is not, nor is any part thereof, within the limits of, or incorporated as, a municipal corporation; that the proposed boundaries of said corporation are set forth and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at the point where the Easterly line of the Rancho Laguna de la Merced intersects the dividing line between the County of San Mateo and the City and County of San Francisco, and running thence Easterly along said dividing line to the intersection thereof by the Easterly boundary of the tract known as the "WEST END HOMESTEAD;" thence Southwesterly along the Easterly boundary of said WEST END HOMESTEAD TRACT to the Southeast corner, and angle, of the tract, and thence in a direct line to the Northerly end of the Southeasterly boundary line of the tract known as "CONCORDIA LAND COMPANY'S PROPERTY" (which boundary line crosses, and passes, Frankfort and Henry Streets in said tract in a Northeasterly and Southwesterly direction); thence Southwesterly along the Southeasterly boundary of said tract to the Southerly end of said boundary (at the point where said boundary of the tract following same Southwesterly first changes to a course more closely approaching West than South); thence in a direct line Southwesterly to the point of intersection of the Northerly line of Price Street with the Easterly boundary of Block Twenty-five (25), of the land known as the ABBEY HOMESTEAD TRACT, at the Southeast corner (and angle) of said BLOCK; thence Westerly along said line of Price Street to the Easterly line of the nearest Main County Road; thence Northeasterly along said line of said main County Road to the point at which the Northerly line of School street, extended in its own direction Easterly, would intersect said Easterly line of said Main County Road; thence directly to and along the Northerly line of School Street Westerly to the Southwest corner of the land known as "THORNTON TRACT;" thence due North to the point of beginning. ALL tracts, courses, distances and streets according to the present Official Map of San Mateo County prepared by J. V. NEUMAN, C. E., and County Surveyor of said County wherever and in so far as shown thereon.

That Petitioners desire and ask that said Municipal Corporation have, bear and be given the name "DALY CITY;" and further state and show that the number of inhabitants in such proposed boundaries is stated to be, and the same is, Twenty-nine Hundred (2,900), in fact and as nearly as may be.

WHEREFORE, Said Petitioners pray that the aforesaid portion of said County of San Mateo may be incorporated as a Municipal Corporation with and under said name, DALY CITY, under the provisions of, and as provided by, the Act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled "AN ACT TO PROVIDE FOR THE ORGANIZATION, INCORPORATION AND GOVERNMENT OF MUNICIPAL CORPORATIONS," approved March 13, 1883, and the Acts amendatory thereof and supplemental thereto.

DATED at Vista Grande, San Mateo County, California, December 13, A. D. 1910.

Tim F. O'Rourk, J. L. Brown, William Marshall Talbott, Walter J. White, Thos. R. Bowie, Geo. J. Doering, Abraham Black, A. Schluter, William Ehlert, Chas. A. Johnson, H. H. Smith, John Scoble, Johannes Gustaf Johnson, Wm. Flaherty, H. Kielhorn, Ellis C. Johnson, (Dr.) P. D. Rowland, Lewis W. Stark, Oscar Rothman, Wm. J. C. Goldkuhl, Julius Nelson, George Panagiotaros, Frank R. Sampson, Emil Forsell, W. H. Keen, Emanuel Espinoza, Henry Markgraf, Leo Brodek, E. A. Pfuhl, H. F. Secor, Wm. F. Strand, Martin Z. Oberhaus, Otto Osinghaus, John Cuneo, Gustav Koss, Edward Richard Poor, H. E. Zimmerman, Herman J. Heuer, P. Keller, M. J. Moreno, D. Fraser, Edward Weber, Gust Soderblom, Fred J. Hopper, C. A. Kirkpatrick, J. Panella, C. E. Paustian, J. Dart, W. J. Sweeney, R. E. Dunstan, E. Squier, C. W. Butler, T. J. Mullins, J. H. Parker, Chas. M. Shoup, Jas. S. O'Brien, Carl G. Olson, John Berada, A. Botteron, A. J. Green, Gustav Schenk, Chas. R. Ray, E. Court, Timothy Sheehan, Jonah Jones, John Rohrle, E. A. Collins, Chas. L. Biebel, Willard McKay, F. B. Woodhouse, John Miller, A. S. Rovegno, Adolph Klapholz, Adolph Frey, Herbert Thomas, S. E. Sanders, Wm. Schauer, E. M. Tebbets, R. R. Castle, J. E. Rackaby, F. Michelsen, H. Elmers, Henry E. Poket.

State of California, County of San Mateo, ss.

T. J. Mullins, William Marshall Talbott and Chas. William Butler, being each severally first duly sworn, each for himself and not the one for another, deposes and says: That he is one of the signers of, and petitioners named in, the foregoing petition; that he has read the said petition and knows the contents thereof; that the same is true of his own knowledge except as to the matters therein stated and purporting to be stated on information or belief; and that, as to those matters, he believes it to be true; and, further, that he is familiar with said district and its boundaries, and is well acquainted with the inhabitants thereof, and personally acquainted with each and every of the above named Petitioners and their several signatures, and he actually saw each said Petitioner subscribe his name to said Petition, and he knows and therefore avers the fact to be that each said Petitioner is now, and he was at the time he signed said Petition, a qualified elector of said County and a bona fide resident within the limits proposed for said Municipal Corporation in said Petition; and that the portion of said County in said Petition proposed to be incorporated contains within its limits less than three thousand (3,000) and more than twenty-five hundred (2,500) inhabitants.

T. J. MULLINS,
WILLIAM MARSHALL TALBOTT,
CHAS. WILLIAM BUTLER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of December, 1910.

JOHN J. FITZGERALD,
(Seal) Notary Public.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN;

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Monday the 16th day of January, A. D. 1911, and at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof, or as soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, the foregoing Petition and Affidavit and this Notice will be presented to the Honorable Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California, in regular meeting of said Board then assembled at the Chambers of the Board of Supervisors of said County of San Mateo, in the Court House of said County in Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California.

DATED December 19, A. D. 1910.

Tim F. O'Rourk, J. L. Brown, William Marshall Talbott, Walter J. White, Thos. R. Bowie, Geo. J. Doering, Abraham Black, A. Schluter, William Ehlert, Chas. A. Johnson, H. H. Smith, John Scoble, Johannes Gustaf Johnson, Wm. Flaherty, H. Kielhorn, Ellis C. Johnson, (Dr.) P. D. Rowland, Lewis W. Stark, Oscar Rothman, Wm. J. C. Goldkuhl, Julius Nelson, George Panagiotaros, Frank R. Sampson, Emil Forsell, W. H. Keen, Emanuel Espinoza, Henry Markgraf, Leo Brodek, E. A. Pfuhl, H. F. Secor, Wm. F. Strand, Martin Z. Oberhaus, Otto Osinghaus, John Cuneo, Gustav Koss, Edward Richard Poor, H. E. Zimmerman, Herman J. Heuer, P. Keller, M. J. Moreno, D. Fraser, Edward Weber, Gust Soderblom, Fred J. Hopper, C. A. Kirkpatrick, J. Panella, C. E. Paustian, J. Dart, W. J. Sweeney, R. E. Dunstan, E. Squier, C. W. Butler, T. J. Mullins, J. H. Parker, Chas. M. Shoup, Jas. S. O'Brien, Carl G. Olson, John Berada, A. Botteron, A. J. Green, Gustav Schenk, Chas. R. Ray, E. Court, Timothy Sheehan, Jonah Jones, John Rohrle, E. A. Collins, Chas. L. Biebel, Willard McKay, F. B. Woodhouse, John Miller, A. S. Rovegno, Adolph Klapholz, Adolph Frey, Herbert Thomas, S. E. Sanders, Wm. Schauer, E. M. Tebbets, R. R. Castle, J. E. Rackaby, F. Michelsen, H. Elmers, Henry E. Poket.

Out-Door Christmas Tree Festival.

Santa Rosa.—The annual Christmas tree festival of the Church of the Incarnation, Episcopal, was held on the lawn in front of the rectory. Rev. George E. Swan, rector of the church, was assisted at the tree by some of the members of the church and Sunday School, and the bright-faced children gathered around the tree in the warm sunshine and received their presents from Santa Claus. The fact that a Christmas tree can be held out of doors two days following the Christmas day will seem hardly plausible to the eastern people, who are now hemmed in by snow and ice. Following the distribution of the presents and candies from the tree refreshments were served on the lawn.

Will Hang Up Fiddle and Bow.

Rome, Ga.—As a result of his first experience with fireworks, Alexander Skibinski, a well known Russian violinist and professor in Shorter College here, never will be able to play a violin again. Skibinski, who has been in this country since last September, went to a store and called for Roman candles. Instead he was given a giant firecracker. A cracker exploded in his hand, tearing away three fingers. Mrs. Skibinski, also a teacher in the college, was standing nearby and was made deaf in one ear by the explosion.

Lobsters Increasing Fast.

Portland.—The fishermen of Maine caught 19,936,547 lobsters in 1910, for which they were paid $2,145,204, according to the fishery commissioner's report. This is 3,000,000 more than the previous year and nearly twice as many as in 1905, when the catch was 11,000,000. The steady increase in the lobster catch in the last five years is attributed to the method of propagating used by the State and the better enforcement of the short lobster law.

Richmond Wants Mail Carriers.

Point Richmond.—Claiming that the United States mail service here is entirely inadequate to the needs of the community, merchants and business men of this place are organizing a movement for the establishment of one main postoffice here and the institution of a free delievry system.

Fine and Jail Term for Abandonment.

San Francisco.—Elgin G. Gillett, 28 years old and a former employe of the Southern Pacific Railway, was fined $1000 and sentenced to serve one year in the county jail by Police Judge Weller for abandoning the mother of his two small children. He was prosecuted by the California Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to children.

Japanese Horse Thief.

Fresno.—R. Nakomoto, a Japanese, was given two sentences of one year each in San Quentin State Prison by Judge Church of the Superior Court. Nakomoto admitted his guilt to a charge that he took two horses belonging to a countryman who he says owed him money for work performed.

Subjects of National Interest Now Under Discussion

Washington.—The immediate formulation of Panama canal legislation practically was decided on at a conference at the White House. The conference was participated in by President Taft, Secretary Knox, Secretary Dickinson, Senator Flint of California, chairman of the Senate Committee on Interoceanic Canals, and Senator Brandegee of Connecticut, also a member of that committee, and Representative Mann of Illinois, chairman of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. The conference lasted until near midnight.

It was agreed that immediate action on canal questions was necessary in order that the commercial world might be able to plan ahead. It was suggested that, by having a definite understanding as to the toll and the trade questions involved, an active trade would be assured for the canal almost from the day of its opening.

The Panama canal will be fortified with the heaviest, most modern, most approved and most complete guns, batteries and system of mines known to military science. Every detail of the plans the national board of defense worked out for the protection of the canal will be carried through. The plans for the fortifications, fully prepared, are in the offie of the engineer of the army. They were drawn by General Marshal, recently retired as chief of the army engineers, after he had visited the canal zone and fully inspected the situation. The army engineers are ready to proceed with the work as soon as Congress says the word.

A precedent will be established next week in the Supreme Court of the United States, when Justice Willis Van de Vanter participates in the hearing of the Standard Oil Trust suit. As Judge of the Circuit Court of the Eastern district of Missouri, Justice Van de Vanter sat in the Standard Oil case and concurred in the unanimous opinion in favor of the Government As Justice of the Supreme Court he will now be called upon to review a decision in which he himself participated.

Chris Evan's Wife Awaits His Release From Prison

Portland, Or.—After 17 years of unswerving effort Mrs. Chris. Evans at last sees a prospect for the fruition of her hopes for the pardon of her husband, a life prisoner at Folsom, who, with John Sontag, for eleven months stood off California officers in a bushwacking fight, rivaling that carried on by Harry Tracy. While Chris. Evans, with one eye and one hand shot away, has been languishing in his cell, his plucky wife, left resourceless, with four young children, has fought her way through, first at the washtub, and then, as her boys grew older, in easier ways, but never forgetting the imprisoned father and husband.

During the 17 years Mrs. Evans has visited the prison at Folsom as often as her circumstances allowed, and never has a new Governor been inaugurated in California that she has not gone and laid her plea before him. Now she is informed that a parole is about to be granted. Mrs. Evans declares her husband was never guilty of a crime, other than resisting the officers.

Incorporated String of Towns Built "Wet" Boulevard

Weed.—Saloonmen in the county outside the incorporated towns have a unique plan for evading the new county ordinance prohibiting saloons and dives outside of incorporated towns. It is proposed to lay out a new town six and a half miles long and 300 feet wide in places, to include the saloons whose existence is threatened. The new town would include Edgewood and Igerna, villages in opposite sections of the county, and several road houses are between the villages. By incorporating as a town the saloonmen could control the town ordinances and retain their licenses. The saloonmen propose to build a boulevard to connect all sections of the proposed new town and promise no increase in taxes.

Petrified Woman in Pompeii Laden With Real Gems

Rome.—The most interesting discovery for a long time has been made at Pompeii. Workmen who were digging for a foundation for a new building outside the area of the buried city, found the body of a woman which had been petrified. Both hands were full of jewels. Evidently the woman was fleeing from the eruption that overwhelmed Pompeii, carrying her valuables, and was buried.

The jewels are excellenty preserved. They consist of bracelets, necklaces, rings, amulets studded with gems and a pair of earrings, which are probably unique. They may be the most valuable specimens of ancient jewelry ever discovered. Each earring contains 21 perfect pearls, set in gold, in imitation of a bunch of grapes.

Portrait of Julia Ward Howe Not for Faneuil Hall

Boston.—The Municipal Arts Commission has refused to permit a portrait of the late Mrs. Julia Ward Howe to be placed in Faneuil Hall. Shorty after the death of the author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" a memorial committee made propositions to have a portrait of her painted and placed in Faneuil Hall.

Secretary J. Templeton Coolidge Jr. of the Municipal Arts Committee said the committee had decided to refuse to sanction this and that a more appropriate memorial to Mrs. Howe would be a bust in the Boston Public Library. Portraits of Washington, Lincoln and other famous Americans hang in Faneuil Hall, the cradle of liberty.

California Aviator 4,200 Feet Above Mount Wilson

Los Angeles.—Adding to the laurals he has already won in the meet being held here, Arch Hoxsey of Pasadena, holder of the present world's altitude record of 11,474 feet, later flew over Mount Wilson, the highest peak of the mountain range which rims the valley in which Los Angeles, Pasadena and the towns of the orange belt lie. Under ideal weather conditions he soared 10,005 feet into the sky and cleared the crest of Mount Wilson with 4200 feet to spare, and returning here, landed safely, but nearly frozen, at 3:31 p. m.

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